

John Dick 25 Wellington St & Chancery

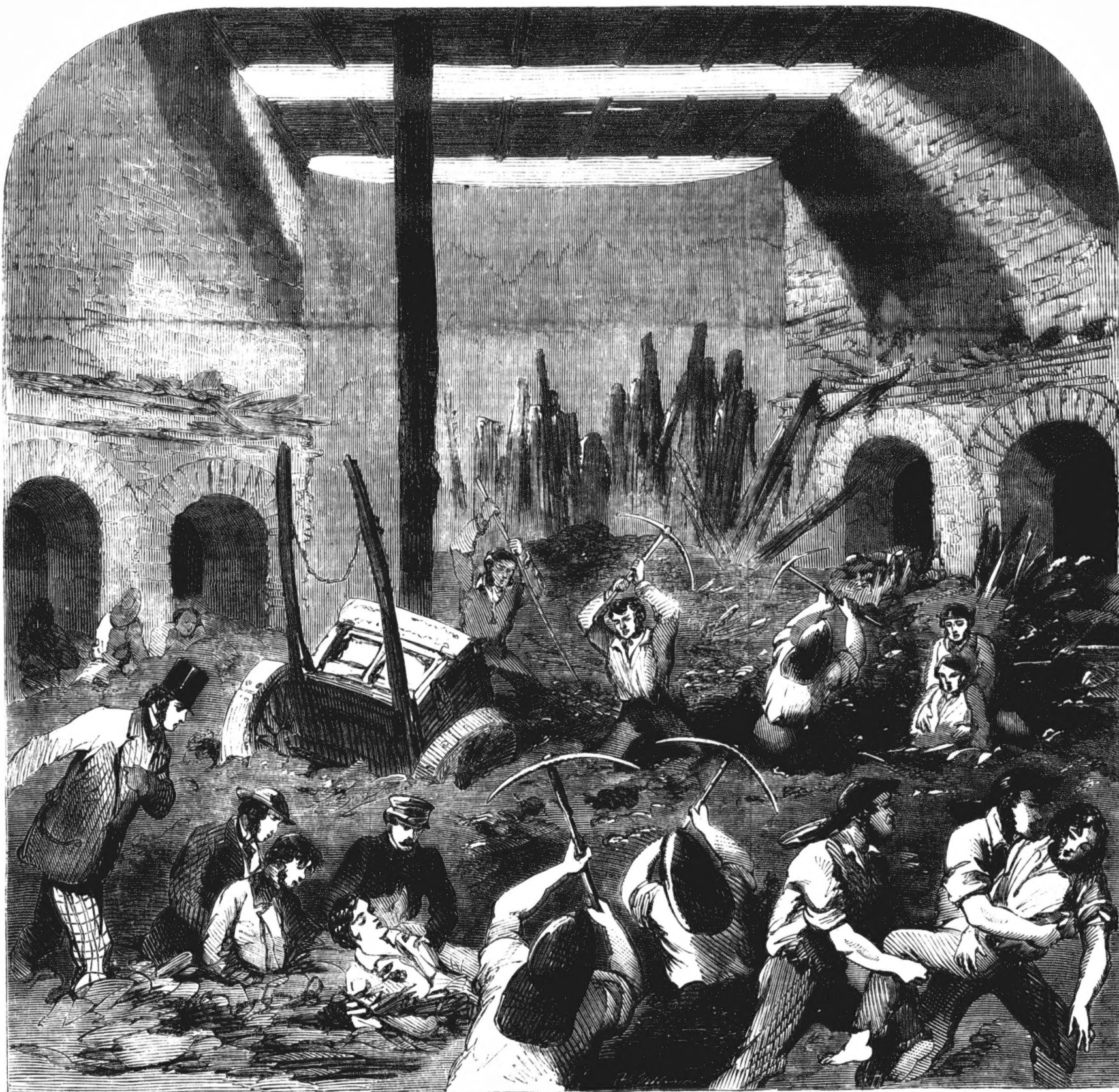
THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



THE FEARFUL ACCIDENT AT THE GREAT WESTERN COAL DEPOT, PADDINGTON (See page 298.)

Notes of the Week.

THE death of Captain John Neilson Gladstone, M.P. for Devizes, took place on Saturday morning, at six o'clock, at Bowden Park, near Chippenham. The death of the hon. and gallant member was occasioned by carbuncle between the shoulders; he had for some days past been in a most hopeless condition. His brothers, Sir Thomas Gladstone, and the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone (the Chancellor of the Exchequer), and other relatives, were with him at his death. The lamented gentleman was the third son of the late Sir John Gladstone, Bart., and was born in 1807. After receiving his education at the Royal Naval College, Portsmouth, he entered the navy in 1820, became a commander in 1842, and a captain in March, 1860, but, for some years past, had not sought active service, so that he might be considered to have left the navy. Captain Gladstone was a Conservative in politics, and was first elected to the House of Commons for the borough of Walsall, in February, 1841.

A FEW days since an explosion of gas took place at the Cook Inn, Fenton, Staffordshire, which has caused the loss of three lives. The landlord and landlady, having gone from home for a short time, left the house in charge of a neighbour named Leach who, at five o'clock on the day of the explosion, went into the kitchen to prepare tea, accompanied by her daughter. Immediately she entered the room a fearful explosion of gas took place. The landlord's daughter, who was following Mrs. Leach with a child in her arms, was knocked down by the kitchen door, and the child was so severely injured that it died on the following morning. Both Mrs. Leach and her daughter were frightfully burnt, and they were removed at once to the North Staffordshire Infirmary, where, however, they both expired. Inquests have been held on the three bodies, and in each case a verdict of accidental death was returned.

BETWEEN the hours of ten and eleven o'clock on Sunday night a fire broke out in the Fountain Tavern, Shoreditch, the property of Mr. East. The flames were first seen in the first floor, when the fire rushed into the back room on the same floor, and then up the staircase to the second and third floors. The whole of these rooms were in flames before an engine had time to arrive. Happily a splendid supply of water was procured from the mains of the East London Company, and the firemen taking advantage of the same had the machines set to work, and copious streams of the opposing element were thrown into the burning and contiguous buildings; but the fire could not be extinguished until an early hour on Monday morning, and not until three of the upper floors of the Fountain Tavern were burned completely out, the bar below and contents severely damaged, and the adjoining buildings on either side damaged to a great extent.

THE Paris police have just captured a young Scotchman who had defrauded a joint-stock company in Aberdeen of a considerable sum of money. This young man, of a fashionable appearance, apparently about nineteen years of age, travelled under the name of Stanley, and took an apartment in the Rue de Clichy. He was shortly followed by an agent of the secret police of Aberdeen, accompanied by the director of the Agricultural Society of that town. It appears that the young man, who was a clerk in the company's service, forged the name of the director to a draught for £980, for which he obtained cash, and set out for London, where he spent about £40 in the purchase of a gold watch and chain, and thence fled to Paris. The persons sent in pursuit of Stanley addressed themselves to the prefect of police, who placed an agent at their service. The same evening they entered the house of a professor of languages, who was giving a lecture, and they perceived the fugitive among the audience. Great was the dismay of Stanley when he found himself in the presence of the director of the Scotch company. But, quickly recovering his presence of mind, he held out his hand, saying "Pardon me, I lost my head when I committed the wicked action." On searching the fugitive a few pieces of gold only were found, but a sum of £640 in notes of the Scotch Bank was discovered in his lodgings, which were carefully rolled up and concealed in the barrel of a revolver.

ON Monday evening, Mr. H. Raffles Wathe, deputy-coroner, resumed, at the Wellington Tavern, Cornhill-street, St. George's-in-the-East, the inquiry relative to the death of Thomas Eveleigh Binfield, aged three months, who lost his life under the following circumstances:—Mrs. Binfield, 18, Church-road, said that deceased being taken ill she went to Mr. Robinson and asked him for a powder. Mr. Robinson, however, gave a medicine in a bottle with directions to administer three drops three times a day. She gave the child two doses, and found him dead at eight o'clock next morning. Mr. W. Robinson, Commercial-road, chemist, said that he was partially in error when he said that the medicine in question contained hemlock as well as henbane. He gave the hemlock to another child. Many doctors gave hemlock to children, and witness had given it to several since this affair. Witness had not undergone an examination, but he knew as much of physic as most doctors. Dr. H. Letheby, medical officer of health to the City of London, said that he had analysed the bottle of medicine produced. It contained eighty grains of spirituous liquid and vegetable extract. The extract contained henbane and apparently hemlock. Three drops of the medicine would contain half a grain of the henbane, which would be sufficient to kill a child three months old. Two doses would cause death. He analysed the blood of the deceased, and found in it the contents of the bottle. The henbane was no doubt absorbed into the system. The danger was great in prescribing such a medicine, because an unskilled person would not be likely to give the exact three drops, even if that quantity were not, as they were in the present case, sufficient to cause death. The jury returned the following verdict:—"That the deceased died from the mortal effects of an overdose of a mixture containing henbane, three drops having been ordered to be administered by Wm. Robinson, a chemist; and that the conduct of Mr. Robinson in prescribing a medicine of such a dangerous character is highly to be censured."

FEARFUL BOILER EXPLOSION.—The inhabitants of the township of Wroughton, about six miles north-west of Wigan, were on Saturday morning startled by the report of a boiler, which exploded on a farm in the occupation of Mr. John Wright, and known as Stony Lake. The boiler was a small one, used to work an engine employed in the ordinary work of the farm. It was in the open air, only a short distance from the farm-house, and resting against the stables and barn the engine being in the upper storey of the barn termed the garner. About eleven o'clock on Saturday morning Mr. Wright's son Richard was oiling the engine for working, a fire having been put under the boiler, when it exploded with a terrific report. The boiler, on exploding, had been divided into several pieces, the principal of which had been blown against the barn, shattering the walls, bringing down the greater portion of the roof. Attention was first directed to the young man, Richard Wright, who was found to have received serious injuries in the back; it is not feared, however, that they will have a fatal result. In the stable a pony had been standing, and though covered by the bricks and mortar, it was recovered comparatively uninjured. A pig-stye near the barn, containing a sow and six pigs, had also been buried beneath the debris, but all the animals were discovered alive. The farm-house does not appear to have borne the brunt of the explosion, but the concussion of the air has been such as to break nearly every pane of glass in the place. The windows were also broken at a house full sixty yards away, and at other farms, one of which is quite a mile from Mr. Wright's. The bricks from the boiler bed have been blown with such force as to plough up the ground on all sides, and several are embedded in the earth.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

Advices have been received from Saigon, Cochinchina, to the 28th of December, which confirm the fears entertained relative to the difficulties which would attend the execution of the treaty concluded between France and the Annamite authorities. On the 15th of December a general sent by the King of Annam arrived at Saigon with a letter from his Sovereign, in which Tu Duc declared that it was impossible for him to adhere to the treaty, as far as regarded the cession of the three provinces of Lower Cochinchina, and the liberty of navigation to French vessels of war on the river. He promised to allow the establishment of one or two factories on points which he would indicate and to pay the indemnity at the periods agreed on. A gunboat conveyed the Annamite general to Vuite Luonaz, and in the night of the 16th a revolt broke out and assumed disquieting proportions. The fort of Rach-Tra, occupied by a company of French marines, was attacked; Captain Touroude and two soldiers were killed, and several others severely wounded. At the same time the two gunboats stationed in the river Valco had to repulse an attack from the enemy. The detachment of cavalry at Bariah was obliged to retire before the insurgents, with five men wounded. On the 27th of December a fort situated near Mytho was attacked by the Cochinchinese, who left 225 dead on the field.

In the Chamber M. Favre thus severely criticised the Mexican expedition:—

"What is the use of overthrowing the Government of Juarez? You thought that a breath was sufficient to effect that object, but it has resisted, and has strengthened itself by the blood of French soldiers. Your views are stated to be to resist North America and to make Mexico a point of support, but, on the contrary, you create a field in South America on which, sooner or later, the United States and Europe will meet. I deny that policy, in the name of principles and in that of the law of nations. If you have not right on your side, what must be said of the final result of your enterprise? When the forces of France are engaged, it ought not to be in a place where her dignity and interests might suffer. If the advice I gave last year had been followed, thousands of valuable lives would have been spared. You persist, and will have your flag float on the walls of Mexico. Certainly, if France is determined to succeed she will do so. But when you shall have reached the capital and have overthrown Juarez, what will next happen? Well, when you have got to Mexico, by what Government shall you replace Juarez? You will put Almonte in his stead, or, perhaps, if you choose, the Archduke Maximilian, or any other German prince; for in this commodity the fecundity of Germany is inexhaustible. Gentlemen, do you know what will happen? Juarez will go into the free provinces, he will raise troops there, and you will be unable to pursue him. For, after having marched sixty-nine leagues to arrive at Mexico, you cannot march 900 to get hold of Juarez. To get as far as Orizaba only, you have spent 104 millions, which amounts to five millions per league. If you wanted to go further than Mexico, all the treasures of France would not suffice. The Mexican expedition, as you have made it, is a fault—a fault you will expiate by the very impossibility in which you will be of repairing it, and in which you will get more and more entangled. It will be a second occupation of Rome, minus the glory of having defended a great principle. I cannot, therefore, approve of a war undertaken in consequence of false information—(violent murmurs)—and against the rights of the Mexicans; and especially when I see that it is prolonged against the interests of our country, I entreat the Chamber to exercise the right it has of announcing its respectful but firm will, and thus to separate its responsibility from that of the Government." (Applause.)

PRUSSIA.

The following is a summary of the King of Prussia's reply to the address of the Chamber of Deputies:—"The King concludes from the contents of the address and the mode in which it was sent to him, that the house seeks to learn the expression of his personal will. For this reason the reply is given without intervention of the Ministry. His Majesty then adverts to the fact of the Chamber having accused the Ministry of carrying on the administration in violation of the constitution and without the budget being voted, and states that the acts of the Ministry have been done with his sanction, because he considered them constitutional. The budget, as voted last year by the Chambers, could not be executed; but it was nevertheless necessary that the public administration should still be carried out. The King points out that the law requires the budget to be agreed to by the three constitutional bodies of the State. The complaints of the Chamber relative to abuses of the Administration are stated by his Majesty to be unfounded. His Majesty further deplores the conflict of opinions, but states that he will not sacrifice the rights of the Crown and of the Upper House to the claims of the Chamber of Deputies. In conclusion, the King says, that having thus given a proof that he wishes a reconciliation, he expects that the house will meet his views.

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

"All the correspondence and despatches from Warsaw," says the *Tempe*, "tend, day after day, to give the Polish insurrection larger proportions. We do not flatter ourselves that we can discover the precise truth in the midst of the contradictory assertions which reach us; but certain it is that the corps of insurgents are increasing every day in numbers and in importance. The movement is universal in the country, says a letter in the *National Gazette* of Berlin; 'and every day fresh accounts are received of encounters between the troops and the insurgents. It is said that the Grand Duke Constantine has demanded a reinforcement of 50,000 men; but it is doubtful whether great results can be achieved with strong bodies of troops in a guerilla warfare carried on in the woods. The peasants are, it is true, generally partisans of the Government; but, nevertheless, they are in many places joining the insurgents.'"

A Warsaw letter of the 31st says:—"The Russian Government has already announced several times that it had suppressed the revolutionary movement. But, in spite of the difficulty which there is here in ascertaining what is passing at a distance, it is certain that the insurrection is maintained, and is rather gaining than losing ground. When dispersed on one point, the insurgents rally on another, being everywhere received with eagerness by the population."

Another Warsaw letter says, under date of the 1st of February:—"To-day the rumour runs that the old provinces of Poland are in insurrection, and that Wilna is occupied by the insurgents. We cannot guarantee the truth of these assertions, but it is certain that the insurrection has many partisans in Lithuania and Volhynia, and that the insurgents are desirous of transferring the scene of action to those provinces. Here nothing but the success of the insurgents is spoken of. The official journals, on the other hand, make no allusion to anything but their reverses. There cannot be the slightest doubt that the insurgents are the weaker, or that they have been defeated in many places, but it is known on good authority that on several occasions they have obtained important successes, and inflicted much loss upon the troops."

The latest accounts received in Paris of the Polish insurrection state that the communication by railway between Warsaw and Biaynsk has been restored. It is consequently probable that the

insurgents have been forced to abandon the position at Lypa which they had fortified. The town of Wengren in Podlachia is the rallying point of a larger insurgent force, and it is more important than the position of Lypa. The insurgents there are commanded by a Polish officer named Mucha, who served in the Turkish army during the Crimean war. The most numerous and best organized body of insurgents, however, have posted themselves on the frontiers of Galicia. Of these 7,000 are armed with rifles, and as many more with sabres. There are likewise a body of well-mounted cavalry, armed with lances, attached to this corps. This corps is commanded by a young officer who quitted the Polish school in Piedmont last year. Other bodies of insurgents, less numerous, are scattered over the ancient kingdom of Poland. They are neither deficient in numbers nor in bravery, but they have neither fire-arms nor ammunition. Neither do they possess the means of centralizing and directing their operations so as to ensure ultimate success. The combatants on each side appear to be animated with an indescribable determination. The Russian soldiers show no mercy to the wounded prisoners. On the other hand, the Russian officers distinguish themselves by their humanity. One of the most desperate engagements took place in the estate of a Polish landed proprietor named Riembielinski, in the neighbourhood of Louza, in the government of Augustow. Riembielinski was loaded with chains by command of Colonel Volkner, but an order was sent from Warsaw to release him. A corps of Grenadiers, 40,000 strong, have arrived in Poland from Lithuania. The official accounts estimate the Russian military force in Poland at 110,000 men, but the effective is not computed at more than 70,000.

GREECE.

The official *Coburger Zeitung* publishes an account of the negotiations in reference to the election of the Duke of Coburg to the throne of Greece.

The Duke made his acceptance of the crown dependent upon the four following conditions:—

- "1. That loyal explanations on the subject should be entered into with the Bavarian dynasty.
- "2. That the Diet of Gotha should consent to the Duke becoming a candidate.
- "3. That Greece should be materially strengthened.
- "4. That the Duke not to renounce his position as a German Sovereign, but only to provisionally conduct the Government of Greece until his nephew, the Prince of Coburg-Kohary, should become old enough to ascend the throne."

The same journal further states that the negotiations were broken off by the declaration of the Duke that no favourable result could be expected.

THE GAIETY OF NAPLES.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Naples on the 1st of this month, gives a flourishing account of its gaiety:—

"You can scarcely form an idea of the vast number of foreigners that are to be found here at the present time. It is a most difficult matter to obtain apartments, and rents are even higher than in Paris. The English, in particular, seem this year to have made this beautiful city their place of rendezvous, and they have been most fortunate in the choice, as the weather is delightful, just like early spring. You can see them each night at the San Carlo Theatre in crowds, and the departure from that famed place of amusement at the end of the performance puts one in mind of the crush-room of Her Majesty's in London after some popular opera. You have of course learned that Mr. Mapleson is to have the San Carlo and the Fondo theatres next season, as the London papers have mentioned the circumstance, but beyond the mere affirmation of the fact their intelligence has been very incorrect. I am able to inform you of what has really taken place. The San Carlo, the largest theatre in the world, and the Fondo, about as large as Drury Lane, have been given to Mr. Mapleson by the Italian authorities for nine years, rent free, and with an annual subvention of 95,000 ducats (about £16,000) for the former as an *o-iaggiamento*. He is to bring over his Italian company from Her Majesty's, with all his extensive repertoire, consisting of at least twenty of the finest operas, and will so be able to quite astonish the Neapolitans with the variety of his musical feast, since they scarcely ever have more than three or four pieces in the course of a season."

THE WAR IN AMERICA.

We have been favoured with the following extract from a letter received by a gentleman from one of his sons, who owns a stock farm in Texas, and has joined the Southern army as a volunteer in the Texan Rangers. It is interesting as showing the state of feeling in the Southern States, not only among native Americans, but among Englishmen who are settled there, with regard to the unhappy war:—

"Camp near San Antonio, Texas, S. C., Oct. 14, 1862.

"I fear much that this struggle will be a long one, and in its character every day more cruel and relentless. I do not think for a moment that our enemies believe that they can subjugate us; indeed, it is very questionable if they ever thought so, but their worst passions are excited. Those in power have staked their political existence on it. Hosts of their chiefs and hangers on are growing rich on the losses of a nation. What care they how much misery is caused, how deeply their country is sunk, if they can but hold political power and heap up dollars? Then, again, as for resources, we are not so unequally balanced as you might suppose; we are in an infinitely better position than we were a year ago—larger, and victorious armies, skilful generals; our manufacturers, even in spite of the war are beginning to develop themselves, and, above all, a firm determination never to be conquered by a foe that is already hated with an intensity no words of mine are able to convey. To be sure we have nothing but a paper currency, but as long as we are secluded from the rest of the world what more do we want? The people take it readily, and so non-combatants, and those, perhaps, who otherwise would take but little interest, regard the success of our cause as the only means by which the funds they hold will eventually be good. Then, again, the Confiscation Bill shows the South what she has to expect, if conquered: it becomes a matter of life and death; so only two means occur to me by which the war is likely to be brought to a close—one is the formation of a party in the North strong enough to oust those in power; the other, foreign intervention—the myth no long talked about. The last I believe to be the most unlikely of the two; though why England has adopted the course she has is a great mystery to me. It certainly will be the most detrimental to her interests whichever way the war terminates, as she is making bitter enemies of the Northern bullies, and will in the end make a foe of the Southern people. We see plain enough already that we have not been treated as were other countries who, in this century, have claimed the right to elect their form of government. What is the cause? Perhaps the statesmen are governed by an old prejudice against slavery. Would that they could see for themselves how matters stand in regard to that, both in the North and South and I for one would not fear their verdict. I have no space to tell anything about our battles; besides, I have no doubt you see and hear everything before news can reach us away here in the extreme limit of western civilization. I cannot complain of any great losses on my ranch through the war. You know the old Scotch proverb—'Many a mickle makes a muckle.'—Yours, &c."

General News.

It is said that the Russian Government lately applied to Paris for a very able man to organize at Warsaw a secret police service on the Parisian model; that the request was at once complied with, and that ten days ago a trusty agent of the French secret police set out for Warsaw with that object.

THE GENOA JOURNAL publishes a letter from Dr. Basile, one of Garibaldi's medical attendants, announcing his departure from Caprera, Garibaldi's wounds having so far healed that surgeons are no longer required. The general can walk with crutches, and has already been out fishing. Dr. Basile states that Garibaldi will be enabled to take equestrian exercises in a fortnight, if he chooses, the cure being all but complete. This a grand success for science, and especially for M. Nelaton, to whom Garibaldi's friends intend to present a commemorative medal.

IN a bale of promiscuous clothing recently received in Manchester for distribution among the distressed operatives from some place, the name of which is not given, there was found a boy's Scotch cap. In the cap was a letter, addressed "For an orphan, or motherless boy." On opening the letter a shilling was found enclosed, and the following touching epistle:—"May the youthful wearer of this cap meet its late owner in heaven. He was beautiful and good, and was removed by an accident from this world to a better. A weeping mother's blessing be on the future wearer of her bright boy's cap.—November 22, 1862."

THE AUSTRIAN Government are said to be in possession of a gun-cotton secret. By experiment, they have overcome the difficulties which the nature of the material, as at first discovered by Schœnbein, opposed to its use in artillery practice. The Austrians, moreover, have discovered a metal—iron, copper, spelter, and tin—which, in certain proportions, is tougher than any gun-metal hitherto devised.

THE "hanging committee" for the coming Royal Academy Exhibition has been appointed, and is to consist of Mr. W. P. Frith, R.A.; Mr. Charles Landseer, R.A., and keeper of the academy, and Mr. Abraham Cooper, R.A.

THE incumbency of the large and important parish of St. Thomas, in the city of Salisbury, vacant by the death of the Rev. John Greenly, who had held it for a period of about forty years, has just been conferred by the patrons (the Dean and chapter of Sarum Cathedral) on the Rev. W. Renaud, M.A., one of the prebendaries of the cathedral, and for many years the much-respected curate of the parish.

WE regret to hear (says the *Army and Navy Gazette*) that another court of inquiry (under the presidency of Brigadier-General the Hon. A. Gordon) has been occupied in investigating a case of practical joking. As in the last instance, a cavalry regiment—the 4th Hussars—is the corps whose reputation is thus called in question. We do not deem it necessary at present to go into the precise accusations made, but we cannot avoid expressing regret that any gentlemen of the army should be addicted to pursuits only to be accounted for by an over-indulgence in wine, or by a nature in which the growth of the mind has greatly failed to keep up with that of the body.

ACCORDING to a letter from the Secretary of the Hartley Colliery Relief Fund, £70,000 subscribed for the Hartley sufferers is safely invested in available securities, £5,500 is in the bank, and £5,400 has been distributed.

AT a meeting of the grand Masonic Lodge, held last evening, it was unanimously resolved that a ball should be given on a scale of great magnificence, under the management of a committee, composed of the grand officers, the provincial grand masters, the masters of Dublin lodges, and other brethren, to evince the loyalty which exists in the Masonic Order, and their feelings of affection to her Majesty's person and family, and to celebrate the marriage of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.—*Dublin Evening Mail*.

A BRUTAL murder was lately committed by four corporals of the 10th Regiment of the Line, encamped at Sathonay, near Lyons, France, while in a state of drunkenness. It appears that a farmer named Potdevin was returning, at ten at night, in company with his young wife, from a visit to his father-in-law, when he was met by the corporals, who were on their way to the camp. The soldiers having endeavoured to separate the wife from her husband, the latter resisted, and very shortly fell dead in the unequal contest. On the news of the murder having reached the camp, both officers and men expressed their profound indignation. Their next step was to open a subscription for the relief of the unfortunate widow, left at the early age of twenty-two years with two infant children, one aged two years, and the other eight months. The unfortunate victim of military violence was only thirty years of age. His funeral was attended by all the military in the camp of Sathonay not on duty.

A PAINFUL discovery was made at a meeting of the Marylebone board of guardians last week. Their secretary, Mr. T. B. Rae, was found to be deficient in his cash, and on being questioned acknowledged that he had applied about £670 of the money of the parish to his own uses. He asked, however, that a week should be given to him, and he would make up the sum with the assistance of his friends. The guardians, however, resolved that they were bound to prosecute, and on Saturday Mr. Rae was brought up at the Marylebone Police-court, charged with the embezzlement. He was remanded for a week.

THE Mayoress of Southampton has composed and published a piece of music, which is dedicated, by permission, to Lady Palmerston.

GENERAL FLEURY has just addressed to the Emperor Napoleon a report upon the condition of native horses in France, which he describes as having attained a very high degree of perfection. It will be no longer necessary, he says, for persons seeking handsome horses to buy them in foreign markets. He hopes that the Emperor and the other members of the imperial family will set a good example by patronising the French breed.

THE Emperor Napoleon has just completed the model of a breech loading rifle cannon, of steel, for service in the navy, which is to be tried on board the *Magenta* or *Solférino*.

IT is proposed that there shall be two great volunteer brigade field days in the county of Essex during the ensuing summer—one at Colchester in conjunction with the regular troops encamped in that neighbourhood, and one on the other side of the county—possibly upon Nazeing-common or Wanstead-flats; the whole to be under the command of a general officer, with a staff to be appointed by His Royal Highness the Field Marshal Command-in-Chief, provided it meets with the entire approbation of the Right Hon. her Majesty's Secretary of State for War and his royal highness.

THE *Silesian Gazette* of the 30th ult. contains the following:—"The rails of the Warsaw Railway were taken up on Wednesday evening, in order to destroy a train conveying soldiers. The insurgents had obtained information that such a train was expected, and in the evening they tore up the rails at a lonesome and unfrequented part of the line. The consequence, of course, was that the train, which was being driven quickly, went off the rails when it arrived at this spot, and a great number of soldiers were injured, and many of them killed. As the line was not passable yesterday, and as the wreck of the carriages, it would appear, still encumbered the spot, yesterday's train from Warsaw could only proceed as far as the place where the stoppage is. It was then unloaded, and the goods were conveyed to another train on the uninterrupted part of the line. Railway travelling has thus become very insecure, as at any moment a train may come to a similar gap. An order has since been issued forbidding trains to run during the night."

Provincial News.

DURHAM.—MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—Considerable sensation has been created in Newcastle-on-Tyne and neighbourhood by information that the body of Captain W. M. Gales, of the Durham Militia, who had been missing over two months had been found in an old shaft of Oxclose Colliery, near Washington. On the night that Mr. Gales disappeared he had been dining with a friend at the village of Washington, and it was thought that he had fallen into the Wear on his way home and was drowned; and the Wear had been dragged almost every day since Mr. Gales was missed, as a large reward was offered for the discovery of the body. It appears that on Tuesday week some workmen connected with the colliery had been sent down the old shaft at the Oxclose Pit to look after work connected with pumping, but before they had proceeded far they discovered a portion of a gold chain and the case of a watch in a small cistern in the shaft. Upon bringing them to bank they were subsequently identified as belonging to the missing gentleman. The police were immediately communicated with, and on the following Wednesday pitmen were sent down the shaft to explore it thoroughly, and seventy fathoms down they found the body of the unfortunate gentleman lying across a beam. It was very much decomposed, but when brought to bank it was easily identified as the body of Mr. Gales. The shaft in which the body was found is wrought out, and it is not now used in the working of the colliery. It is said to be 200 fathoms deep, and filled to a considerable extent with water, the air being, of course, foul. It is surrounded by a paling six or seven feet high, and the shaft does not lie in the way Mr. Gales should have taken on his road to the river. An inquest was held on the body. As to the means by which the deceased met with his death, conjecture had to take the place of evidence; and the supposition, which the circumstances of the case seemed to favour, was that, mistaking the rails at Oxclose Colliery for a gate, the late captain had attempted to get over, and so fallen into the pit. The post-mortem examination which had been made went to show that, although from the force of the fall the body had been considerably mutilated, the nature of the injuries was not such as to justify the inference that personal violence had been used; and the medical gentleman expressed his conviction that it would have taken several men to throw the deceased over such a barrier. The verdict of the jury was in accordance with these facts.

YORKSHIRE.—THE LATE MURDER IN THE WEST RIDING.—Emma Walker and Samuel Fox were brought before the West Riding magistrates at Dewsbury, on a charge of murder. The circumstances of this case are somewhat peculiar. George Walker, coal miner, of Batley, near Dewsbury, was taken ill on or about the 3rd of last December, and died after a week's sickness. The medical man who attended him said he believed death had resulted from natural causes, but there was such a strong feeling existing that foul play had been used that it was found necessary to hold an inquest on the body. This was accordingly done, and a post-mortem examination having been made, the surgeon was ordered to perform an analysis. He, along with Mr. Scattergood, of Leeds, operated on a portion of the small intestine, and arsenic was found. At an adjourned inquest, held on the 18th of December, this fact was given in evidence, and as witnesses were called who deposed that Emma Walker (the deceased's wife) had given him all his food and medicine; and it was proved, too, that Samuel Fox (a man alleged to be her paramour), had been almost constantly in the house, and that he knew of arsenic being kept therein, the jury returned a verdict of willful murder against both, and they were committed to York Castle to await their trial at the next assizes. Considerable dissatisfaction was expressed in the district at the surgeons having neglected to analyse the stomach and its contents, as it was deposed that the woman administered some food or medicine to her husband a few hours before his death, and especially that other evidence had not been called in support of the prosecution. The facts we have related were made known to the Home Secretary, and he ordered the stomach and its contents to be analysed, and also granted permission for a writ of *habeas corpus* to be asked for, so that the prisoners might be examined before a magistrate at Dewsbury, and the additional evidence placed upon the depositions. Mr. Justice Mellor granted one last week, and the prisoners were brought to Dewsbury, and, evidence having been given by the surgeons that arsenic had been found in all the parts of the body since the exhumation, the additional evidence was placed upon the depositions, and the prisoners were again committed to York Castle.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.—DESPERATE AFFRAY.—A desperate encounter with poachers took place on the preserves of Mr. J. C. Musters, at Annesley, about eight miles from Nottingham. Between seven and eight o'clock at night four of Mr. Musters' gamekeepers were out watching in Annesley Park, and saw a gang of nine or ten poachers engaged in setting nets and beating about for game. The keepers watched the men for some time, and then endeavoured to capture some of them. As soon as the poachers perceived the keepers they commenced throwing stones, and in a few minutes a close hand-to-hand encounter took place. The poachers were armed with forks, stakes, and bludgeons, and considerable violence was used on both sides, and after the struggle had lasted about half-an-hour the keepers captured one of the gang, named Jabez Gelthorpe. The other poachers got clear away. On Saturday morning the prisoner was taken before the county bench of magistrates at Nottingham, his head being bandaged and his clothes saturated with blood. The bench remanded him, the keepers being so severely injured as to be unable to attend. The police are actively engaged in endeavouring to secure more of the poachers.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—POACHING AFFRAY.—A very serious poaching affray took place upon the estate of General Hall, at Weston Colville, Cambridgeshire. Tilbrook, the head gamekeeper, was out with a watcher named Hart, when they heard shots fired, and shortly after found three poachers, armed, in one of the preserves. An attempt was made to capture the intruders, when a shot was fired at Tilbrook, which unhappily took effect, and blew away nearly half his face. The police-constable stationed in the locality was apprised of the circumstance (the poachers having made their escape for the time being), and before daylight succeeded in arresting a man named Joseph Biggs, who resides in the adjoining parish of Balham. Upon Biggs seventeen bullets were found, and he was suffering from a wound in the loins inflicted during the conflict. One of Biggs' confederates has since been apprehended. The keeper, Tilbrook, lies in a very dangerous state.

FEARFUL EXPLOSION OF POWDER MILLS.—On the 5th inst. about three o'clock in the afternoon, a terrible explosion took place at the Low Wood powder mills, about seven miles on this side of Ulverston. The shock, or rather shocks—for three of the mills blew up, one after the other—were felt for fifteen miles round, and at Kendal were by some persons attributed to an earthquake, but by those better acquainted with the matter, were at once ascribed to the blowing up of some powder manufactory. We regret to learn that the catastrophe has been attended with a serious loss of life, three persons being killed and four much injured. The parsonage house at Haverthwaite and the school-house were much damaged by the explosion, which shook the buildings so much that pans and other things were thrown off the shelves. The windows of the school and parsonage were smashed to pieces, and the Low Wood Inn also sustained considerable damage. We are sorry to say that after the above was written we have learned that there are three other sufferers since dead, making six lives lost by the explosion.—*Westmoreland Gazette*.

SHOCKING DEATH OF A MARRIED WOMAN.

On Monday, Mr. W. Carter the coroner for East Surrey held an inquest in the board-room of St. Mary's workhouse, Newington, on the body of Mrs. Mary Ann Rickards, aged thirty-nine. The body having been viewed by the coroner and jury, the following evidence was taken:—Harriet Stacey said that she was the wife of Frederick Stacey, who was a carpenter, but could not follow his business on account of ill-health. She kept a house at 5 County-terrace-street, New Kent-road. On Thursday, the 5th, a man brought a woman to her house about nine o'clock in the evening. She knew the man, having seen him on several occasions at her house with different women, but she did not know the deceased. The house is one of bad repute. After the lapse of twenty minutes the man called out. She went to the room and entered with a woman named Sarah Armsworth. They found deceased standing up dressed, with the exception of her cloak and bonnet. She said, "For God's sake take me out of this house, for if I am found here it will be my ruin." She appeared faint, and having put her bonnet on, she vomited froth, and sank upon her knees. The witness begged the man to obtain medical assistance, and Mr. Howell, a surgeon, attended in about five minutes. The deceased never spoke again, but died a short time afterwards. There was a bed in the room, which appeared not to have been used beyond some one sitting on one side. She would swear that she did not know the name or address of the man who accompanied the deceased to her house. Elizabeth Poole, of 284, Strand, said the deceased was her sister. She was the wife of Mr. William Rickards, a theatrical wigmaker. She lived with her husband at 7, Brydges-street, Strand. Sarah Armsworth said that she was married, and was the wife of John Armsworth, and resided at No. 4, King-street, Borough. She worked for Mrs. Stacey in the capacity of charwoman and laundress. On Thursday she went to the house about seven o'clock, and about nine o'clock she went into the room and found the deceased ill. While in the kitchen with Mrs. Stacey, she heard the gentleman call out. Upon entering the back parlour, she saw the deceased sitting on the side of the bed, the man supporting her. She clasped her hands together and said "For God's sake don't let me be found here." The witness put a mustard poultice on her chest by order of the doctor. She died in about twenty minutes. By the Coroner: She heard no screams or blows given; if there had been she must have heard them. She had known the house to have been one of accommodation for nine or ten years. Mr. Inspector Mackintosh said that the police had found a photographic likeness of the man, and by that means had been enabled to find out who the woman was. He had no charge to prefer against the man, unless the decision of the court showed that one should be made. Mr. Howell, County-terrace, New Kent-road, said that he was called to 5, County-terrace-street, and there saw the deceased, who was alive but unconscious. Her breathing was not stertorous, but gasping. The eyes were dilated, but he could not detect the smell of spirits or any injurious mixture in the liquor she had vomited. He thought that death was brought on from excitement. Mr. William Rickards said that the deceased was his wife, and she lived with him. He had three children at home, having buried another on Tuesday. He left her at home to go to Hertfordshire. He had a strong suspicion of the man who accompanied her to the house, and he could easily be found. He did not, however, charge him with having done anything to cause her death. The learned coroner summed up at great length, and the jury, after consulting, returned a verdict of "Natural death" by disease of the heart from excitement.

CARD CHEATING IN PARIS.

A SCANDALOUS occurrence—nothing less than the detection of certain persons, whose names have been occasionally before the public in the act of cheating at cards—took place the other night. The affair is much talked of in all circles; but it is remarked as curious that the journals have been "invited" not only not to give the particulars, but not even to mention the fact. A lithographic sheet, probably previous to the prohibition, has given the following:—

"Every one is speaking of the scandalous incident which occurred at the last evening party of a great celebrity in society. I will not mention her name, but I may say that she bears an Italian one, which, probably, is a mere *nom de guerre*. Play was going on at the house of the lady in question, and, as the party was composed of rich young men who bear well-known names, the stakes had gradually become very considerable. Large sums were lost. Suddenly a hand was placed on the cards of one of the players, who had been winning in an extraordinary manner. The word 'robbery' was uttered, doors were closed, every one present searched, and on two of the players were found marked cards. What followed may be guessed. The two individuals were turned out of the house. More would have occurred had they been ordinary persons; but one of the parties who had been caught with his hand, as it were, in his neighbour's pocket is a member of all the great clubs of Paris, excepting the Jockey Club. He was usually present at all the great fetes, at all the brilliant receptions, and he had acquired great reputation for his extraordinary success at the German banks, Baden, &c., &c. He is of foreign origin. The other, who is also a foreigner, fills an important position in the artistic world."

A LETTER from Vienna says:—"The first grand Court ball which has been given since the re-establishment of the Empress's health took place at the Palace of La Burg on the 28th ult. Before the dancing commenced, their Majesties stopped in front of the diplomatic body, when the Empress addressed the ladies and the Emperor the gentlemen. Her Majesty looked uncommonly well. The great variety of costumes, uniforms, and rich toilettes produced the most brilliant effect."

A NOBLE ACT.—During the recent heavy gales the schooner *Ganymede*, George Johnson master, of Ipswich, on her passage from Shields to Ipswich, when off Lowestoft on the 21st of January, was caught in a heavy gale, which continued till the 25th, during which time the vessel became quite disabled, having lost two suits of sails and some of her spars, and become very leaky. Having hoisted a signal of distress, she was taken in tow by two smacks, which, on the 27th, in consequence of the fearful gale and heavy sea, were obliged to slip from her at six p.m., leaving the vessel to the mercy of the wind and waves at the time making five inches of water per hour and drifting fast to leeward. The morning of the 28th of January came, when the crew of the *Ganymede*, to their great despair, found that in the night they had lost company of the smacks, but at three p.m. one of the crew desisted from the rigging a smack bearing down upon them, which proved to be the *Ruby*, of Hull, Madicks, master, one of the smacks that had previously had the schooner in tow. Captain Johnson, finding that his vessel was settling fast, made a signal to the smack to take him and his crew off, their own boat being useless. Captain Madicks immediately launched his boat, but neither of his seamen would go off to the sinking vessel; he therefore determined to go alone, when the apprentice boy requested to be allowed to accompany him. By this time the vessel was about a quarter of a mile distant from each other, but the two brave fellows, after buffeting with the wave succeeded in getting the crew of the *Ganymede* on board their own vessel. It being considered that such services should not go unrewarded, a subscription has been put on foot by the owners and masters of Ipswich vessels and others with a view of presenting to Captain Madicks and his apprentice some testimonial to show their appreciation of such praiseworthy conduct.

W^e this week give engravings of several enormous trees which grow in the county of Calaveras, California. They indicate the richness of the soil, and show that this country, to which so many in late years have repaired, is as rich in its vegetation as in its minerals. The climate and soil are well suited to the growth of all kinds of vegetables, wheat, barley, rye, and oats; though along the coast the temperature is too low for the successful culture of maize as a field crop. In the valleys eastward of the coast range of hills the climate is sufficiently warm for the mature production of maize, rice, and probably tobacco. The grasses are luxuriant and nutritious, affording excellent pasture. The oats, which spring up spontaneously the whole length of the sea-coast, and from forty to sixty miles inland, render the cultivation of that crop entirely unnecessary, and yield vast quantities of excellent food for horses, cattle, and sheep. Potatoes, turnips, and onions, indeed all the edible roots known and cultivated in the Atlantic States, are here raised in perfection. The cultivation of the grape is attended with much success; the fruit is delicious, and the wine made from it is of excellent quality. Apples, pears, peaches, and all kinds of fruit are also cultivated with facility. Many different species of trees grow to enormous sizes.

The Three Graces or Three Sisters, represented on this page, are united at the base, but each has a separate trunk, measuring in circumference some ninety-two feet. The Miner's Cabin has a circumference of eighty feet, while its height is reckoned at 340 feet. The Pioneer's Cabin is of similar dimensions. There are many other trees of similar magnitude, each of which has been named according to the fancy of the emigrants. There are two trees, for instance, called Husband and Wife, a group, The Family Group. One tree, with the enormous circumference of 110 feet, and an elevation of 500 feet, has been called—because he is believed to be the oldest tree known in the neighbourhood—The Father of the Forest. A tree, also of great size, standing by itself in a forlorn place, has received the suitable appellation of Old Maid. We also furnish our readers with an engraving termed The Horseback-ride, representing the hollow trunk of a tree which affords space sufficient for a man on horseback to drive up the heart of the tree—so we are by our correspondent informed—a distance of seventy-five feet.

SUICIDE OF A PAROCHIAL SCHOOLMASTER.

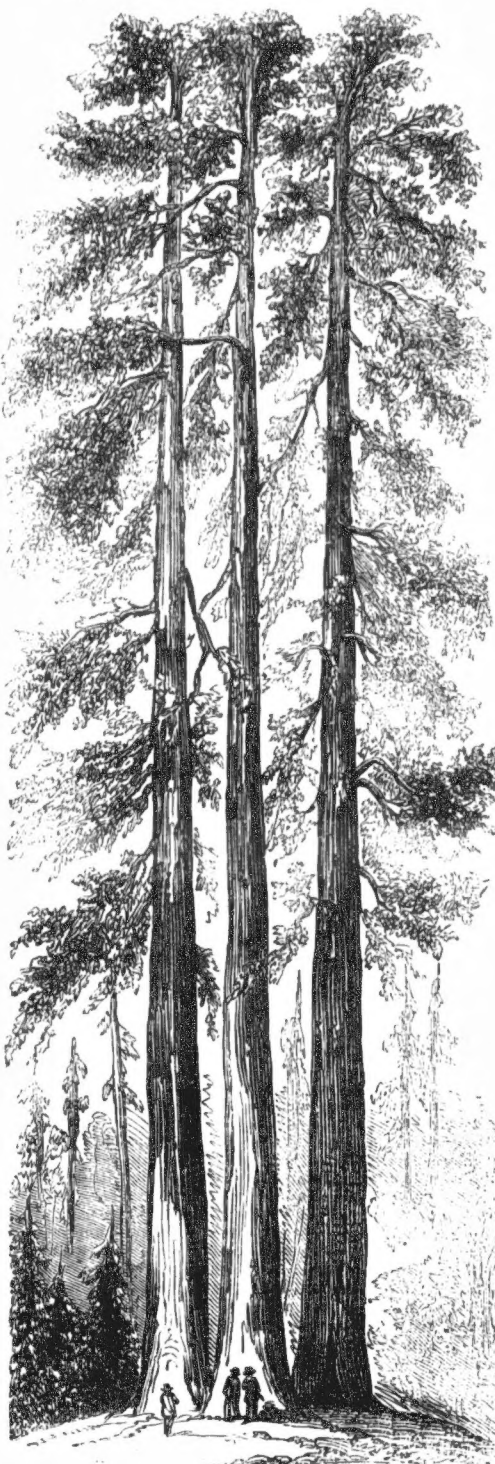
It is happily but seldom that such a distressing suicide has to be reported as that which occurred at the Windsor Union workhouse last week, when Mr. Adolphus Frederick Lakin, aged twenty-eight, shot himself under circumstances of a peculiarly painful nature. From the evidence adduced at the inquest, which was held by Rupert Clarke, Esq., the coroner for Berks, in the board-room of the workhouse, it appeared that the deceased was of a reserved disposition, and of quiet habits, not "fraternising" with the other officers of the establishment. He was waited upon by



MINER'S CABIN

some of the boys in the school, and a report of a very dreadful character somehow or other originated in the house with regard to his conduct towards some of them. On Sunday afternoon one of the nurses at the workhouse, Jane Strong, who had always been very friendly with the deceased, invited him to take tea with her at four o'clock, and she then told him that there was a very unpleasant report amongst the women in the house. The deceased asked what it was, and she said it was about the boys, and expressed a hope that he had not placed himself in the boys' power. To that he replied that no boys could say anything that could injure him, and, sending for two of the boys, named Wheeler and Chance, questioned them very closely in her (the nurse's) presence as to what reports they had put about, and said, "Now, tell the nurse everything." The boy Wheeler said that he had looked through the keyhole of the door of the sitting-room, and saw Chance there, but that he did not see the schoolmaster. He (Wheeler) did not, however, at that time, say anything to Nurse Strong calculated to throw any light on what he had seen in the room. The deceased put a question to Chance, and then sent the boys out of the room. He then asked Mrs. Strong what were the best steps to be taken to quash the report, and she left him to consider the course he should adopt to attain that object. The nurse further said that she had gone to warn the deceased, having heard that the mothers had been questioning the boys, and that the women were going to "mob" him at four o'clock. One of the wards' women told the nurse that there was a scandalous report about the schoolmaster and the boys. When they were in the sitting-room, the deceased, after he had questioned Wheeler, asked Chance if he had been chattering about him, and if he had told Wheeler anything. The boy said "Yes," and nothing further was said by the deceased, who sent the boys out of the room. The statement made by the wards' woman, and which she (the nurse) repeated to the deceased, was to the effect that he had been conducting himself in an immoral way

SKETCHES IN CALIFORNIA.



THE THREE SISTERS.

towards one of the boys, at least that was the inference she drew from what was said, and these were the terms in which she conveyed the information to the deceased, doing it, of course, as delicately as she could. The deceased seemed annoyed when he was told about the affair, and said there was nothing in it. He did not repel the charge with indignation, or betray any violence of demeanour. He seemed greatly affected, but not excited. There seemed to be no doubt that shortly after the nurse (Mrs. Strong) left the deceased shot himself in the mouth with a single-barrelled gun which he always kept in his room. Evidence was also given to show that the character of the deceased had been most irreproachable during the seven years he had held his appointment, and he had received very high class certificates. After the evidence had been taken, it was suggested by some of the jury that they should inquire into the truth or falseness of the rumour



THE HORSEMAN'S RIDE

and its probable effect on the deceased; but Mr. Voules, the solicitor representing the family of the deceased, submitted that it was not within the province of the jury to inquire into such a matter, not being a fitting tribunal for such a purpose; and moreover, the person most deeply concerned being dead, could not answer to contradict any charge that might be made against him. The Coroner left it to the jury to consider the whole matter, and after some deliberation they returned a verdict, "That the deceased committed self-destruction by shooting himself with a loaded gun in his mouth, and at the time he committed such act, he was labouring under a fit of temporary insanity."

MELANCHOLY DEATHS FROM "BROKEN HEARTS."

An inquest was held at the Warwick County Gaol, before J. L. Burdett, Esq., deputy coroner, touching the death of Henry Marriott, who died in the gaol. Deceased was a native of Nuneaton, at which place he had by means of industry and frugality as a tradesman amassed property to the amount of several thousand pounds, from which he received an ample income. A few years ago he had an attack of paralysis from which he never quite recovered, and he became irritable in temper and most easily thrown into a passion. About a fortnight ago, while absent from home, his wife, with whom he was living on affectionate terms, paid a tradesman's bill. When he returned he found that she had paid the man 5s. too much, and in an ebullition of temper he pulled some hair off her head. He threatened to tie her to the bedpost during the night, but did not do so. Next day her brother fetched her from the house and took her before a magistrate, who granted a warrant; upon which he was taken to the magisterial bench and committed to gaol for three calendar months. The wife expressed a wish that an arrangement might be allowed to be made between her husband and herself, as the proceedings had not been taken at her instigation; but the magistrates declined to adjourn the case. The most melancholy part of the story remains to be told. Mrs. Marriott was taken to the brother's residence in Leicestershire, in a covered cart, but was so overcome with grief that she died a few days afterwards of a broken heart. On admission into Warwick Gaol the husband bore his fate with resignation, expressing deep regret at the loss of his partner, but he could not tear up against the calamity, and notwithstanding that he was admitted into the infirmary, where he was treated with every care, he fretted and followed his wife, whom he survived four days, his solicitor being with him at the time of his death. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that deceased died from natural causes. The event has excited the most profound sensation in Nuneaton, Coventry, and Warwick.

PRINCE ALFRED.—The fine screw corvette *Raccoon*, 22, 400-horse power, Captain the Count Victor Gleichen, fitting in the Medway to convey his Royal Highness Prince Alfred on a special

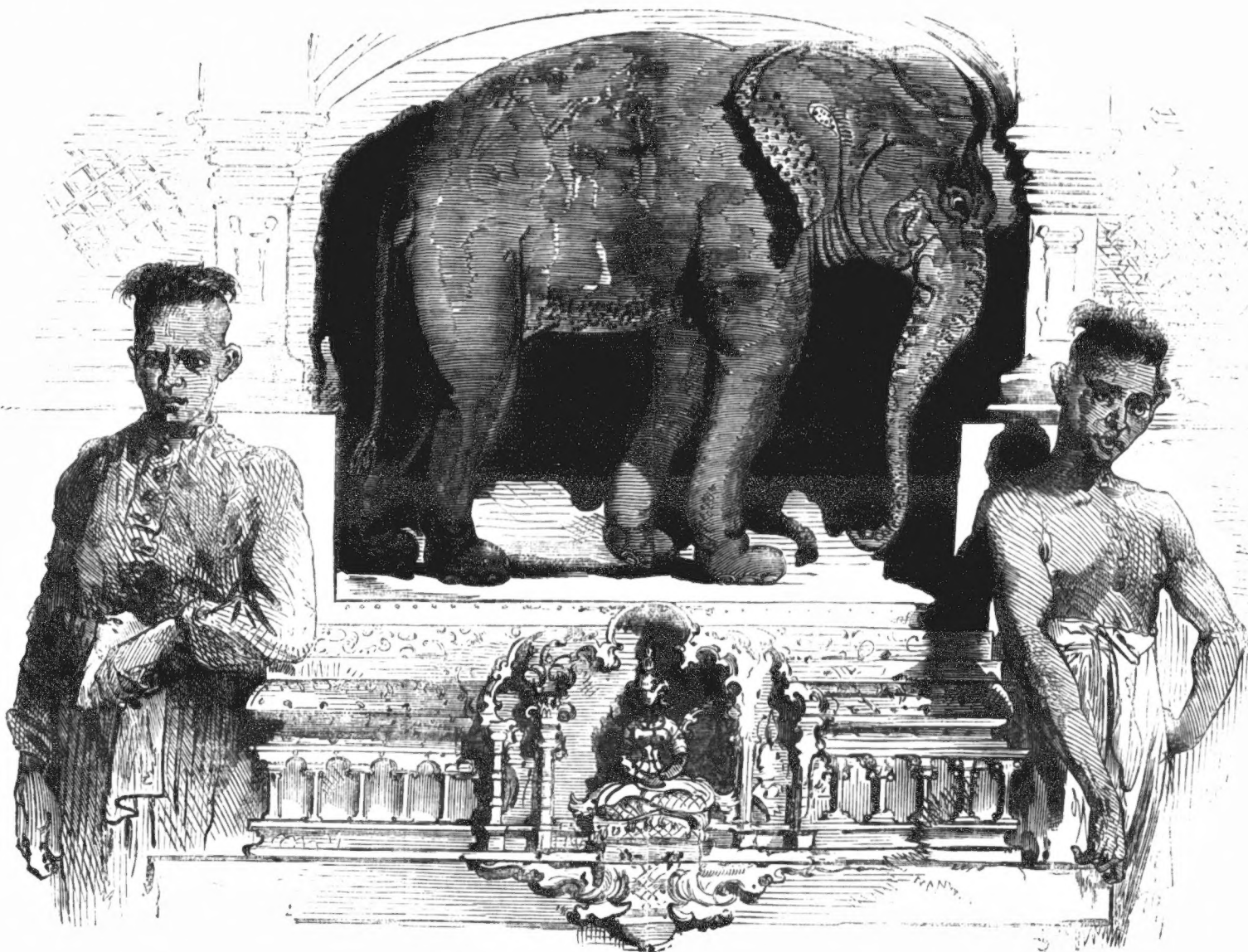


PIONEER'S CABIN.

cruise, has been removed from dock, and is now moored off the west shore, where she is being completed for sea with all possible despatch. The *Raccoon* was constructed a few years back from the designs of Admiral Baldwin Walker, then surveyor of the navy, and is sister ship to the *Clio*, *Cadmus*, and some other vessels of that class. She differs only from a frigate in having no broadside guns placed on her upper deck. She carries on her gun deck 18 8-inch 68-pounder smooth-bore guns for throwing either shot or shell, and two 40-pounder Armstrongs; and on her fighting deck has two 110-pounder Armstrong pivot-guns. The *Raccoon* has but recently undergone a thorough repair and refit at Chatham Dockyard. It is stated that Prince Alfred himself selected the *Raccoon* for his cruise from having admired her so much when in the Mediterranean. The *Raccoon* is fitted for service on the home station at present, and it is rumoured at Chatham that she will visit Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, prior to proceeding to Australia, which is understood to be her ultimate destination. A picked band of twelve musicians will be attached to the *Raccoon* during the time she is in commission.

CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.—Mr. John Davies, of Jordanston Mountain, near Tenby, has a cow upon which a most successful operation was performed last week. It appears that the cow had been unwell for the last two years, and notwithstanding her being medically treated during that period, she gradually fell away in flesh. Latterly, however, a lump was observed to be growing just behind the elbow, and on Saturday week a farrier was sent for, who at once decided upon cutting open the lump, which he accordingly did, and extracted therefrom a large two-pronged table-fork, without a handle. There is no doubt that this was the cause of her sickness, and which she must have swallowed about two years since. She appears now to be doing well.—*Cardiff Journal*.

THE Aberdeen journals state that it is not improbable her Majesty may make an early summer visit to Balmoral remaining during the month of May.



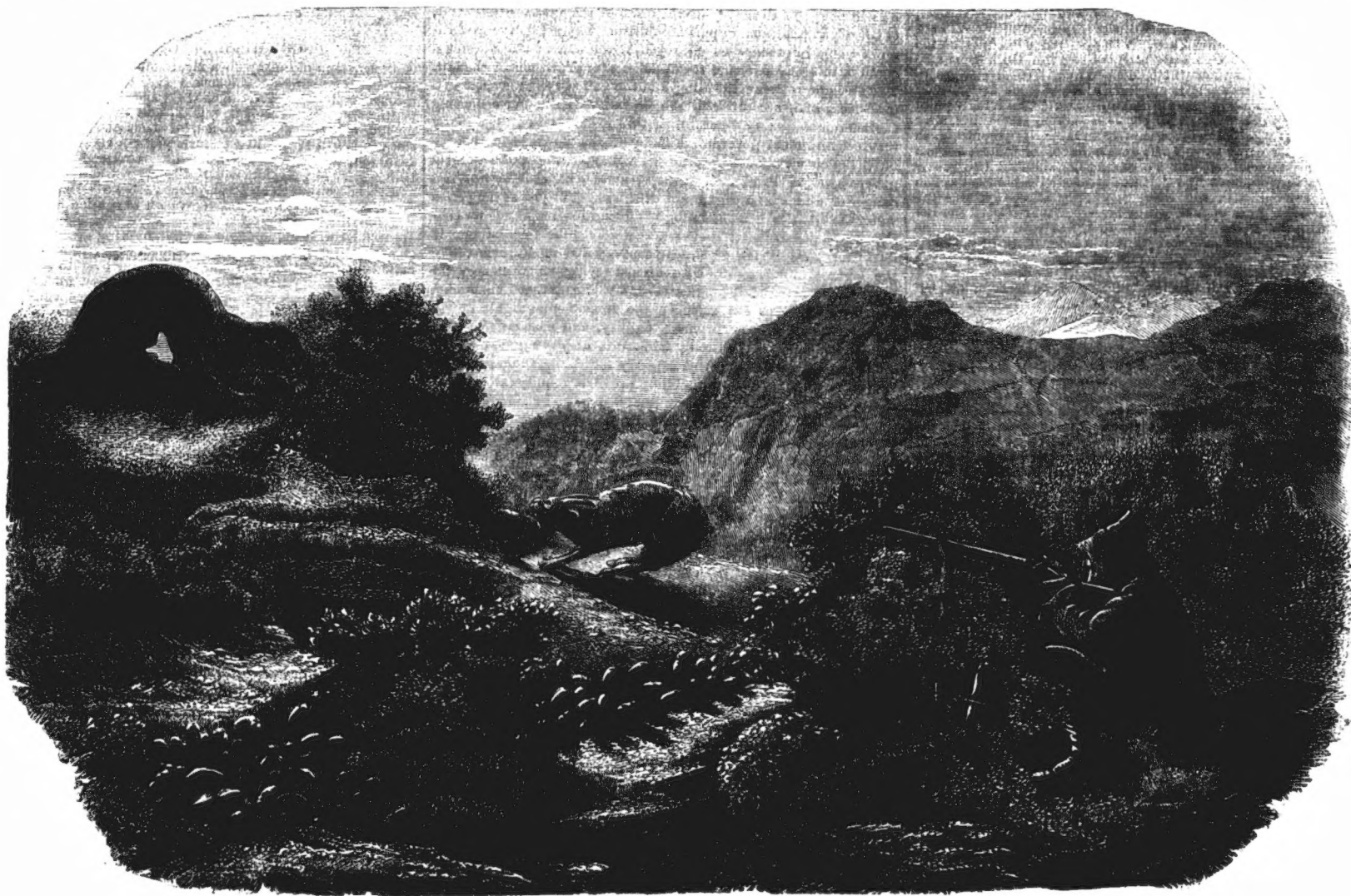
THE SACRED WHITE ELEPHANT. (See page 295.)

PANTHER SHOOTING IN NORTH AFRICA.

THE panther (*Felis Leopardus*) is, perhaps, in reality the most ferocious of all the cat tribe. It used to abound, and still is far from rare, in many parts of Asia and Africa. It is the "Nimr" of the

Arabs; perhaps "Nimrod, the mighty hunter before the Lord," derived his name, which has become synonymous with "a hero in field sports," from deeds of skill in bringing down this reddish yellow cat so finely spotted with black. In Algiers, as our woodcut shows, the natives tie a poor she-goat by a cord to a stake, and

placing themselves in ambush, watch for this cunning and yet bold beast. The skin is a most beautifully marked production, and forms a very handsome rug. The rather slim shape and undulating lines of the leopard as he crouches, springs, or moves, are exceedingly agreeable to witness, provided the beast be in a cage.



PANTHER SHOOTING IN ALGIERS.

The Court.

The Queen has commanded that a levee shall be held at St. James's Palace on Wednesday, the 25th February, by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on behalf of her Majesty. All presentations will be considered as being made to her Majesty. The usual regulations will be observed.

The Queen has commanded that a drawing-room shall be held on Saturday, February 28th, at St. James's Palace, by her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Prussia, Princess Royal of Great Britain and Ireland, on behalf of her Majesty. All presentations will be considered as being made to her Majesty. The usual regulations will be observed.

We are authorised to state that the Queen, having taken into consideration the interests of trade, does not require any ladies to appear in morning at the drawing-room announced on the 28th inst., except the ladies of the *corps diplomatique*, the wives of the Cabinet Ministers, and the ladies of her Majesty's household.

The marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with Princess Alexandra of Denmark will take place upon Tuesday, March 10th.

By her Majesty's command the ceremony will be performed in St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, in which chapel the Prince of Wales was christened, and by which arrangement the Queen will be enabled to be present in private, which could not, under existing circumstances, have been the case at the Chapel Royal, London.

Upon the 7th of March the Princess Alexandra will arrive in England, and upon her arrival at the Bricklayers' Arms Station will drive accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the members of her family who come to England with her, and attended by her suite, through the City and West-end of London to the Paddington terminus on her way to Windsor.

The arrangements will be much the same as on the occasion when the Princess Royal left England after her marriage.

The Court has arrived at Windsor from Osborne. The Queen, Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, Princess Helena, and Princess Louise, and the ladies and gentlemen of the household attended Divine service at Osborne on Sunday morning. The Rev. G. Prothero officiated.

The Prince of Wales visited Marlborough House on Saturday. His royal highness, attended by Lieutenant-General Knollys and Major Leveson, honoured the performance at the Olympic Theatre in the evening with his presence.

ARRIVAL OF THE GEORGE GRISWOLD.

A considerable interest has existed in Liverpool for some time past in expectation of the arrival of the ship *George Griswold*, laden with provisions in aid of the fund for relief of the distress in the cotton manufacturing districts, and preparations were made by the Chamber of Commerce with a view of affording a suitable welcome to the ship, and also to her officers and crew. The vessel was known to have sailed on the 10th of January, and consequently her arrival has been looked for during the last week. The existing interest was much enhanced on Monday morning when a telegraphic message announced that the ship was off Point Lynas, and might be expected in the river somewhere about two p.m. The *George Griswold* is a new ship, and the present is her first voyage across the Atlantic. She is a large and handsome vessel, of 1,200 tons register, and is under the command of Captain George Lunt. She is fully laden with provisions sent by the inhabitants of New York, the cargo having been contributed by the Chamber of Commerce, the Corn Exchange, the British residents, and the Produce Exchange of New York. Her cargo consists of the following articles:—13,236 barrels of flour, 415 boxes of bread, 50 barrels of pork, 167 bags of corn, 125 barrels of bread, 50 barrels of beef, 102 boxes of bacon, three tierces and two bags of rice; in addition to which 1,500 barrels of flour, 500 barrels of corn, and 50 barrels of pork have been given by the members of the Produce Exchange. The ship and cargo have been consigned to Messrs. Gorton and Co., of Liverpool, whose commission and the freight of the ship have also been contributed towards the Relief Fund. The port and dock dues on the ship and cargo have also been foregone by the Dock Board, so that this vast contribution will be handed over free of charges to the committee, by whom it is understood the various articles will be distributed in kind in the different districts. As a further proof of the liberality of the American people it may be stated that, after loading the *George Griswold*, a sum of money nearly sufficient to furnish another shipload was left in the hands of the New York Committee. Immediately on his becoming certain that this provision-laden vessel was off the port the steam-tug *Resolute*, Captain Sumner, belonging to the New Steam-tug Company, was despatched to bring her up, and about half-past four o'clock the *Resolute*, with the *George Griswold* in tow, was seen rounding the Rock Lighthouse, and she shortly afterwards anchored in the river.

ESCAPE OF FOUR PRISONERS.—On Saturday afternoon last, between two and three o'clock, four prisoners under remand made a very clever escape from the lock-up recently erected at the rear of the new market, Derby. It appears that the prisoners, who were allowed to walk in an enclosed yard within the building, and secured by a strong gate from the adjoining passage, were successful in their attempt to pick the lock of the gate, and the outer door of the passage being open they walked into the market and started off. Inspector Fearn and his wife reside at the extreme end of the building, and there is also an office where the charges against prisoners are entered as they are brought in, but on this occasion they were enabled to get away without going through the office or near the house, in consequence of a door in the centre of the building, facing the cell gate, being unlocked. It was probably half an hour after the escape that the fact was discovered, when officers at once started off in all directions to try to retake the lost "birds." Some went to Nottingham, Burton and other places, and letters were written to about a dozen superintendents of police in other towns, but at present without any satisfactory result. The men were seen to come out of the lock up by a William Webster, bootmaker, but he naturally supposed they had paid some fines and had been liberated. The men proceeded through the shambles, and then passed the Corn Exchange, not being afterwards seen. Two of the prisoners, named George Jackson and John Jackson, were under remand for stealing a coat, having just come out of Derby gaol for frequenting the market with the intention of committing a felony. They would have been committed for trial yesterday at the sessions. The third prisoner, named George Hudson, of Liverpool, a notorious thief, having been convicted six times, was also under remand for stealing a pair of boots, and would also have been sent for trial. The fourth prisoner was a man named Alibrook, a deserter on remand. The four prisoners left an old man, named Poyser, fast asleep in his cell, and secured his door on the outside. Poyser said that for several days the escaped prisoners picked the lock of the cell gate, and only waited for an opportunity of getting clear away through the outer door. On Monday the magistrates, accompanied by Mr. Hilton, head constable, and Inspector Fearn, proceeded to the lock-up, when Inspector Fearn in their presence managed to pick the lock of one of the cells and also the lock of the cell gate with a penknife. It was also shown that they could have escaped through the window of Mr. Hilton's private office, if they felt so disposed.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W. L. B.	
			A. M.	P. M.
14	a	Valentine's Day	9 47	10 43
15	s	Quinquagesima or Shrove Sunday	11 30	12 0
16	m	Lindley Murray, died, 1826	0 10	0 42
17	t	Shrove Tuesday [Term divides]	1 11	1 37
18	w	Ash Wednesday Cam. Lent	2 2	2 26
19	t	Sun rises 7h. 9m. Sets 5h. 20m.	2 47	3 8
20	f	Mrs. Rowe, died, 1787	3 30	3 49

MOON'S CHANGES.—New Moon, 18th, 3h. 6m. a.m.
Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. 8.—Genesis 9-15; Mark 15. EVENING. Genesis 12; 2 Corinthians 11.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 25, Wellington-street, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*. All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

STAGE STRUCK.—"Basil" and "De Montford" are the only tragedies of Miss Joanna Baillie produced on the London stage, but "The Family Legend" was brought out with some success at the Edinburgh Theatre.

A SUBSCRIBER.—A. was, three years since, bound apprentice to B., and has three years more to serve; but A. now wishes to have his discharge, which B. is willing to grant. Will you kindly inform me the safest and most economical mode of putting an end to the indenture of apprenticeship? Would it be simply to cut off the names and seals of the parties in the indenture, and endorse a memorandum thereon that all parties consent to it, and let it be signed by them? Answer.—This will clearly be sufficient. (See 1 Step. Com. p. 478, 3rd ed., Arch. Sum. of Laws of England, p. 78.)

A VISITOR TO LONDON.—More than half the persons who visit Kew Gardens in a year go there on a Sunday.

HORS.—The quantity of hops charged with duty in 1854 was 9,877,126 lbs; and in 1855, 83,221,004 lbs.

CHAOS.—Is it necessary under the 7 and 8 Vict. c. 101, ss. 2, 3, that the order on the putative father of a bastard child should be served personally; or would leaving it at the last known place of abode (where the putative father has ascended) be sufficient? Will the latter course be legal proof that the father "has had due notice of the order" to justify the issue of a warrant of disobedience? Answer.—Yes.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE reply of the King of Prussia to the Address of the Chamber of Deputies confirms in the most decisive manner the conviction all his recent acts have tended to produce, of his hopeless inability to comprehend the first principles of constitutional government, or to discharge the plainest duties of a constitutional monarch. The Chamber, in its Address, convicts the Ministry of having violated the constitution, and appeals from the illegal acts of his advisers to the supreme justice and loyalty of the monarch. In his reply, the King recklessly identifies himself with the Ministry, and takes upon himself the entire responsibility of their violent acts. He states explicitly that the illegal acts complained of were done with his sanction, "because he considered them constitutional." While admitting that the law required the budget to be voted by the three constitutional bodies, he intimates at the same time that he will not yield to the legitimate claim of the Chamber. This is, of course, a declaration of pure absolutism. Representative government would in practice be destroyed, if the will of the Sovereign could in this way override the fundamental provisions of the law. The struggle between the King and the nation has thus come to a dead-lock, and, according to the prevailing fashion of criticising the administration of other States, we should be entitled to say that constitutional government had "broken down," and that the bubble of constitutional government had exploded. Constitutional government in Prussia is, perhaps, at this moment in less real danger of ultimate failure than it ever was. For just at the period when the King is demonstrating his incurable inaptitude for constitutional government, the nation is, almost for the first time in its history, displaying a political capacity and intelligence full of the highest promise. Under the most trying circumstances the people have acted with singular calmness, insight, and unanimity, and the parliament has defended the fundamental rights of the nation with exemplary firmness, dignity, and moderation. This spectacle of a nation politically immature, displaying at so critical a moment such an unexpected capacity for constitutional government is instructive, and may usefully provoke inquiry into the real causes of the alleged difficulty in establishing and maintaining this form of liberal rule. In the case of Prussia at the present moment, the failure, so far as it is a failure, is on the side of the King, and the King alone. But this radical incapacity for constitutional government is not peculiar to William I. It marked the public conduct of his predecessor, and seems unfortunately to belong, in some degree at least, to the dynasty. Nothing is more striking in the history of constitutional government than the fact that kings, who have most to gain by it, are its greatest enemies, and in most cases the causes of its failure. They are ambitious, or conceited, and they will not keep faith. They plot against the rights of their people, and then cry out against "revolutionists."

The volunteers and their friends may be congratulated on the official decision, announced in the House of Lords, that the recommendations contained in the report of the commissioners appointed to inquire into the state of the volunteer force of the country are not likely to be set aside. A grant of money is necessary, and it is undeniably right and fair, in the opinion of every well-thinking man who loves his country, that it should be made, and that without any further delay. It is to be hoped that the conditions on which such a very needful encouragement to a force of 150,000 disciplined and intelligent self-enlisted soldiery will be very much guided by the rest of the advice of the commissioners. Lord De Grey and Ripon, who has from the first certainly displayed the warmest interest in all the measures proposed for the benefit of the volunteers, assured his hearers that Government would carry out "substantially" the recommendations

of the commissioners, but that it would be necessary to propose an alteration in the Volunteer Act. Now it will not do to tighten or render more strict the ties and relations between the volunteers and the War-office authorities, and we do unfeignedly hope that the Government have not been listening to the suggestions of any military martinet, or mere precisian, for a more direct and military control over the services of this unrivalled supplement to the British army. Every volunteer who knows his duty—and there are few members of the force at the present time who can be reproached with a slovenly interpretation of their responsibilities—is prepared when he falls into the ranks to yield himself and his inclinations to the will of his commanding officer. Some of the highest military authorities in the country have expressed their amazement at the readiness and heartiness with which the volunteers have encountered with and accepted privation, discomfort, and hardships trying even to the regular troops; and the steadiness of brigades and masses of men who have, with all sorts of strange shifts and contrivances, learned their drill within the last two years, has called forth repeated commendation from the sternest disciplinarians. But the special and peculiar character of the force must not be lost sight of in any new arrangements. Except in a time of actual need, the volunteer must be as free to come and go as he is just now, or all the State assistance in the world will not keep the legions, as a continuance, together.

THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT AND THE AMERICAN WAR.

A despatch, addressed by Earl Russell to Earl Cowley, on November 13, has been laid before parliament. It refers to the despatch of M. Lrouyn de l'Huys on the civil war in America, and, after citing the heads of that despatch, concludes as follows:—

"Her Majesty is desirous of acting in concurrence with France upon the great questions now agitating the world, and upon none more than on the contingencies connected with the great struggle now going on in North America. Neither her Majesty, the Queen nor the British nation will ever forget the noble and emphatic manner in which the Emperor of the French vindicated the law of nations, and assisted the cause of peace, in the instance of the seizure of the Confederate commissioners on board the Trent. Her Majesty's Government recognise with pleasure in the design of arresting the progress of war by friendly measures, the benevolent views and humane intention of the Emperor. They are also of opinion that if the steps proposed were to be taken, the concurrence of Russia would be extremely desirable. Her Majesty's Government have, however, not been informed up to the present time that the Russian Government have agreed to co-operate with England and France on this occasion, although that Government may support the endeavours of England and France to attain the end proposed. But is the end proposed attainable at the present moment by the course suggested by the Government of France? Such is the question which has been carefully and anxiously examined by her Majesty's Government. After weighing all the information which has been received from America, her Majesty's Government are led to the conclusion that there is no ground at the present moment to hope that the Federal Government would accept the proposal suggested, and a refusal from Washington at present would prevent any speedy renewal of the offer. Her Majesty's Government think, therefore, that it would be better to watch carefully the progress of opinion in America; and if, as there appears reason to hope, it may be found to have undergone, or may undergo hereafter, any change, the three Courts might then avail themselves of such change to offer their friendly counsel with a greater prospect than now exists of its being accepted by the two contending parties. Her Majesty's Government will communicate to that of France any intelligence they may receive from Washington or Richmond bearing on this important subject."

COMMISSION OF LUNACY.

A COMMISSION of lunacy on a Mr. Samuel Naylor, which occupied four successive days, at Clement's Inn Hall, has been brought to a conclusion. Mr. Coleridge, Q.C., and Mr. Garth were for the petitioners; and Mr. Hoggins, Q.C., and Mr. Foster for the alleged lunatic, who was a gentleman with about £240 a year, and had resided in North Wales, at a picturesque spot called "Coed Fawr," near Llanrwst, Denbighshire. Numerous witnesses were called on both sides. Mr. Naylor had been educated at Oxford University, and was described as an accomplished scholar. He had lived some years in Wales, and in answer to an allegation that he was of "no religion," it was stated that he was a "worshipper of nature." He resided with his son and daughter, being a widower. He had amassed £1,000, which he had funded. He had a quarrel with a neighbour named Sharpe, and was bound over to keep the peace. It was admitted, on his behalf, that he laboured under a delusion with respect to that gentleman. About the same time his friends presented a petition in lunacy, and he was taken to Titchhurst, Sussex, under the care of Dr. James Aewington and Dr. Turner, who were of opinion that he laboured under monomania. Among the witnesses for the defence was Mr. Tom Taylor, who had known Mr. Naylor ten years, and had visited him in Wales. He described him as a person of sound mind, but admitted that he laboured under a delusion with respect to Mr. Sharpe. Mr. Tom Taylor said Mr. Naylor was devoted to literature and art, and was of a highly cultivated mind. Admiral Watling and his lady gave similar evidence. Mr. Commissioner Barlow inquired whether Mr. Naylor was in attendance, or was expected to attend the inquiry. It was always satisfactory to see the alleged lunatic. Mr. Hoggins said Mr. Naylor was at Boulogne, on his way from Paris, to attend the commission. He was ill, and without funds. Several letters recently written by Mr. Naylor were read, and one arrived during the discussion in which he expressed an opinion that if he came over he might be "kidnapped" as he was before. Mr. Hoggins said a promise was given that Mr. Naylor would not be taken, a telegram would be sent for his attendance. Mr. Commissioner Barlow could not see how such a promise could be given. In the course of the case a M.S. work of Mr. Naylor, in reference to Mr. Sharpe, was produced, and Mr. Tom Taylor said, making allowance for some gross allusion, it was in his opinion the work of a sane person. Mr. Coleridge described it as a "mass of filth and indecency." Eventually the jury found Mr. Naylor to be of unsound mind—thirteen agreed and one dissented.

The *Nord* states that it has received a letter from Vienna mentioning that Mazzini had left for Capri, and that he has traversed the Austrian territory. The Austrian police, although put on his track, did not succeed in capturing him.

PERSONS requiring IMMEDIATE CASH ADVANCES, repayable by easy instalments, should examine the prospectus of the LONDON and PROVINCIAL LOAN ASSOCIATION, 25, Goswell-road, London, which can be had gratis, or will be forwarded on receipt of a stamped envelope.—[Advt.]

We have been favoured with a sight of a *Carte de Visite* Valentine, which appears to us something quite new. It is a little elegant gift; not only suitable for the 14th of February, but could be presented and received by either sex at any time without a blush. Published by R. Boning and Co., 112, Cheapside, E.C.—[Advt.]

EXTRAORDINARY ACTION FOR BREACH OF PROMISE
AGAINST AN EMINENT SURGEON.

In the Court of Exchequer has been tried a case *Russell v. Adams*, being an action of breach of promise of marriage. The defendant pleaded that he did not agree to marry the plaintiff.

Mr. Serjeant Shee and Mr. Charles Pollock were counsel for the plaintiff; and Mr. Lush, Q.C., Mr. Serjeant Parry, Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., and Mr. S. D. Waddy for the defendant.

From the opening statement of Mr. Serjeant Shee, it appeared that the plaintiff, Anne Russell, was a young lady, aged twenty-three, the daughter of a gentleman, who was for a considerable time in practice as a surgeon in Dublin. He died twenty-three years ago, leaving a widow and an only child, the present plaintiff. The mother was a lady of good connections in Ireland, the daughter of a gentleman who was one of the examiners of the College of Surgeons in Dublin, and a Surgeon on the staff of the Lord Lieutenant. She enjoyed a small pension in consequence of his services in those capacities. The defendant was a surgeon of eminence, connected with the Orthopedic Hospital, living in Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square, and having also a residence at Hampstead. The intimacy between Miss Russell and the defendant arose out of the young lady having had occasion frequently to go to his house for advice for a child who was suffering from a defect in the foot. From August, 1859, she frequently visited the defendant for that purpose, and in November, 1860, she communicated to her mother that he had promised her marriage. Afterwards Mrs. Russell saw him, and he told her it was his intention to marry her daughter, and the marriage was arranged to take place in two months. The learned counsel then entered into the details of the case, and said it had been suggested that the defendant was a married man, but he did not know whether he was or not.

Mrs. Emily Russell, the mother of the plaintiff, was then examined. She said: My father was Mr. Kent, a surgeon in Dublin. My husband was also a medical man, but has been dead twenty-three years. In November, 1860, I went to take charge of the house of Mr. Cromp, who lives at Hornsey. My daughter lived with me. I believe there was a separation between Mr. Cromp and his wife. I had the care of the children, and my daughter assisted me in teaching them. One of the children had something the matter with his foot, and I took him to the Orthopedic Hospital. I afterwards received a letter from Mr. Adams, requesting me to call at his house with the child, and I did so. The witness then said that she repeatedly took the child for advice. Afterwards she became ill, and remained so for some time, and then her daughter and a servant used to take the child to Mr. Adams's house twice a week. On the 18th of October, and again on the 1st of November, my daughter made a communication to me. On the 2nd of November I wrote a letter to him, in which I said—"I have heard from my daughter to-day your proposal of marriage. I need not say that in my delicate state of health my only object is the welfare of my dear and only child. I should be glad to see her united to a gentleman, and particularly a member of my dear father and her father's profession. I need not tell you that my daughter has no fortune, and that I have to use my own exertions to increase my income. From my own family and connections my daughter is fully entitled to enter the family of any professional man in England. One of my uncles was Admiral Noble, and another is the Rev. Theophilus Blakeney, Dean of Down, in Ireland. My brother is a rector in the Church, and my three nephews are rectors." I think I added that I had some nephews in her Majesty's service. I also said, "You wish me to remove to town, but I am sorry that my circumstances will not make it convenient for me to do so at present." In the letter I also said that I should be glad to see him when I was better, and I suggested that I might obtain some assistance from the Medical Benevolent Fund. On the 7th December I called on Mr. Adams, and he adverted to the receipt of my letter, and spoke of the promise he had made to my daughter. He wished me to leave Hornsey and come and live in the neighbourhood of London. When I saw him after I wrote the letter he said "I am very glad to see you out again. I have read your letter; it is all right." Then, turning to my daughter, he said, "This young lady is always jolly and well; nothing ails her." He wished me to take lodgings and come up to town. With his approval, in March, 1861, I engaged apartments in Osnaburgh street, Regent's-park. The house was kept by Mr. L. Lama. Mr. Adams came to the lodgings twice or thrice a week, and sometimes remained till late in the evening. At his request I got a piano, and I told him I should not have gone to such an expense for him. He said, "Never mind. It is all right. I'll see to that." I also spoke to him about the great expense of my lodgings in London, and said that it was more than my income would meet. He said, "Never mind; it will only be for a couple of months." He also said, "Your daughter will soon be married and surrounded by my friends." I said, "I hope, not for I cannot stand this expense." Mr. Adams and my daughter sang duets. My daughter played, but sometimes I accompanied them at the piano. On another occasion, in April, my daughter had a headache. He came to see her, and I said I was afraid she was going to have the measles. He said there was nothing the matter with her, and that I was to give her some coffee. He added, "We will have some music together," and putting his arms round her neck, said, "Oh, you are a dear girl. Thank God I shall soon call you my own." In July I removed to apartments in Albany-street. Mr. Adams called there, and said he had been to Mrs. Lama's, and she asked him how his family were, and he told her the children were pretty well. I said, "She knows more about your family than I do." I said people are now beginning to talk, and it is right I should have some conversation about a settlement on the subject. He said, "I know you ought, and I will call on you to-morrow." Three or four days afterwards he came with a Mr. Blaise, a German. Mr. Blaise said, "Will you excuse me, but did you ever hear that Mr. Adams is married?" I was staggered. I said, "Mr. Adams a married man! How could I have heard that when my daughter has been engaged to him nearly twelve months? And not only engaged, but he wanted to have a private marriage, unknown to me." Mr. Adams said, "Who told you that?" I said, "My daughter." He said, "Pray can you tell me when I made that proposition for a private marriage?" I said, "Yes, on the 23rd of December." He said to her, "Oh, I did not think you would tell every word to your mamma." I put my hand on the Bible, and said, "Here my hand is on the sacred volume, and the other in yours—you know we never heard that you were a married man. If you have behaved dishonourably it will be bad indeed for her widowed mother." I put my arm round his waist and said, "How often have I seen you do this and say, 'My dear, dear girl, thank God you will be mine?' I then turned to Mr. Blaise and said, "How could I believe that Mr. Adams was a married man when I have seen him to do that to my own child?" He said, "Oh, if my wife heard one-fourth of this about me she would not stay under my roof." The witness said that she had given Mr. Adams a bill of exchange for money and presents he had given to her daughter, and stated that after that conversation about his being married he did not call again. As he left he said, "Let us part friends."

Cross-examined: I had known Mr. Cromp's mother intimately. I never positively saw Mrs. Adams in her husband's carriage at the door. Mr. Blaise asked me if I had seen some little children in the box. I said, "Yes," and he said "Where did you think the mother was?" My daughter said "In her grave!" Mr. Blaise then said, "I would not for £500 stand in Mr. Adams's shoes!" I gave Mr. Lama an acceptance for what I owed for rent. When I give an acceptance, I think that all accounts are closed. (Laughter.) I am in bad health, and I declare before my Redeemer

that I did not say my daughter was going to be married as an excuse for my not paying the rent. When at Hornsey I did not, on the 15th March, have half a pint of gin, on the 16th a bottle, on the 17th half a pint of brandy, on the 18th two bottles of gin, nor two gallons of gin on the 23rd! (Laughter.) I swear I did not drink those spirits. I did not give some articles to Mr. Adams's coachman and say they were for Mrs. Adams's stall at the bazaar. I did not say where I live at present. If you want any communication with me send to my solicitor. (Laughter.) If I said I was a near relation of Earl Russell I was only speaking the truth. I do not know what relation I am to Earl Russell. My husband was connected with him. (Laughter.) I did not say to tradesmen that my daughter was a niece of Earl Russell. I might have said I would rather be related to a rich tradesman than a distinguished family, as I was related to Earl Russell, and he would do nothing for me.

This was the case for the plaintiff.

Mr. Lush then addressed the jury for the defence, and denounced the action as an atrocious conspiracy to ruin and crush a medical man of eminence in his profession, and without the slightest foundation for such a proceeding. The defendant had been settled for many years as a family man, and was in very extensive practice, and having merely from a feeling of compassion for Mrs. Russell, who was the widow of a brother professional man, and in deep penury, given her some pecuniary assistance, and attended upon her and daughter during their illness, he was greatly astonished to find that they had represented to tradesmen in the neighbourhood that he was going to marry Miss Russell. Unfortunately in a case for breach of promise, the defendant's mouth was closed, as the plaintiff and her mother well knew when the action was brought, but he would prove by other undoubted testimony that Miss Russell and her mother not only distinctly disavowed having ever said Mr. Adams had promised marriage, but knew that he was a married man.

The Lord Chief Baron: Are we to understand that Mr. Adams is a married man living publicly with his wife and family?

Mr. Lush: Most certainly.

Mr. Alexander Cromp, a cashier in the service of Mr. Nicholson, on Ludgate-hill, was then examined: He said that he made a promise to his mother on her death-bed to get Mrs. Russell to take care of his children. He said to Mrs. Russell, "You can have lodgings in my house at Hornsey until I leave it in three months, and share my bread and cheese." He took her and her daughter in from charity, and they were to receive no remuneration in money. They contracted debts in the neighbourhood, which annoyed him, but he could not get rid of them until five months afterwards—until Lady-day, 1861. Mrs. Russell said that Mr. Briscoe and other clergymen at Holyhead had offered marriage to her daughter, and that two curates there had quarrelled about her. She also said that though Mr. Adams was a married man he kept a mistress. He asked the daughter if Mr. Adams had paid any attention to her, and she said "No."

Mr. Blaise, a surgical instrument maker in Great James's-street, who was in the habit of going to Mr. Adams's house in Henrietta-street nearly every day in connexion with his business, said he had frequently seen Mrs. Russell and her daughter. At the request of Mr. Adams he made a shoe for Mr. Cromp's boy, for which he received nothing from Mrs. Russell. He gave it to her. In the waiting-room where they remained prospectuses of the fancy bazaar, containing the name of Mrs. William Adams, lay upon the table at least six weeks before the event came off, and he knew that one was given to Mrs. Russell. He offered her one, and said as Mrs. Adams had a stall she was anxious to get contributions. Witness knew perfectly well that Mr. Adams was a married man, and had two or three children. On the 15th of July he went with Mr. Adams to 64, Albany-street, and saw Miss Russell, who said that Mrs. Lama had told an untruth when she said that she (Miss Russell) had told her that Mr. Adams had promised her marriage. Mr. Adams said, "Did I ever propose marriage to you or take any liberties with you?" she said "No." Mrs. Russell rushed in in a furious state, and said two to one was no fair, and that she would not have her daughter abused. She afterwards said that she would write to her solicitor to take proceedings against Mrs. Lama if she repeated the statement about the marriage. Miss Russell then observed that she had already written to Mr. Adams to say that Mrs. Lama was telling an untruth. Mrs. Russell seemed astonished, and said, "I am astonished you have acted without my knowledge; you have made us lose all."

Mrs. Lama said Mrs. Russell took apartments in her house in Osnaburgh-street on the 25th March, 1861, giving Mr. Adams, their medical attendant, as a reference. A few days afterwards she said Miss Russell was going to be married to him, and that they had been engaged six months. Mr. Adams came often, but only remained ten or fifteen minutes. She said his visits were very short for a man paying his attentions to Miss Russell. Her mother replied that being a medical man his time was so much taken up. She recollected him once coming at half past nine and staying till about twelve. He generally came in his carriage, in which she very often saw a lady. Mrs. Russell told her she was his sister. Sometimes a nice little boy sat on the box with the coachman. Once she saw Miss Russell agitated, and she asked her if Mr. Adams had taken any liberties with her or kissed her. Miss Russell said "No." Witness replied, "Then he is a very cool lover." (Laughter.) Miss Russell said, "He is very odd—sometimes he is very affectionate, but at other times I can make nothing of him." (Laughter.) They talked of having Mr. Adams to dinner, but he never came. Mrs. Russell now owed her £31. When she asked for payment they always made excuses. The gin and brandy in the bill produced during Mrs. Russell's cross-examination were all supplied by witness, and drunk by Mrs. Russell and her daughter. (Laughter.) Neither Mrs. Russell nor her daughter ever gave her an opportunity of seeing Mr. Adams alone, but about the time they left he called and asked if they had gone out of town. Witness said, "I think they are in a bad way;" and afterwards asked him if he was not engaged to Miss Russell. He started back with astonishment. She said "That was the reason I kept them in the house." He said, "What! me paying my addresses to Miss Russell; why I am a married man, with a family." She replied, "Then, sir, I am astonished," but begged him not to make a disturbance at that time, as Mrs. Russell was such a very violent woman. They remained until the 6th of July. There was nothing in his conduct like that of a lover. They all said, "We should not like such a beau." (Laughter.)

The trial was then adjourned.

On Monday the case was resumed.

Mrs. Lama recalled, said that Mrs. Russell requested her to take the spirits and wine from the bill, and put them on a separate piece of paper, as she did not wish her brother in Ireland to know what they drank.

Cross-examined: Mr. Adams, the defendant, came twice or thrice a week, and never stayed more than ten or fifteen minutes. If he had come often she should have thought that he was a pretty fair lover. (Laughter.) He came generally in his own cab, but sometimes in his carriage. She only saw him come once in the evening. She always knew when he came, as she had to provide for him a bottle of sherry, biscuits, and cream. (Laughter.) I heard him sing, but only once, and that was in the evening. No other person called upon them, except a poor woman, to whom they owed money. They used to give her tea.

Mr. Serjeant Shee: Were they quiet people? Witness: Pretty well, when they were not put out. I put them out by asking them for my money. They did not like that. (Laughter.) Mr. Serjeant Shee: Was Miss Russell ever intoxicated?

The Lord Chief Baron said he did not think that was material.

Mr. Lush: I never said she was intoxicated.

Mr. Serjeant Shee: But you said she drank enough gin and brandy to make a regiment drunk. (Laughter.)

Mr. Serjeant Shee: How old is Mr. Adams? Witness: I do not know.

Mr. Serjeant Shee: Is he present? Witness: Yes.

The witness here pointed to the defendant, who bowed, and was immediately the "observed of all observers." He was a gentlemanly-looking man between forty and forty-five years of age. His wife, a very lady-like looking person, sat immediately opposite to him.

Verdict for the defendant.

THE SACRED WHITE ELEPHANT.

The sentiment of veneration which the Indian tribes, and, above all, the inhabitants of Siam, profess for the White Elephant, is not exactly worship, but a supreme respect, which is accounted for by their religious traditions. The metempsychosis, or transmigration of souls, is, as it is well known, one of their dogmas. According to this faith souls migrate in proportion to the degree of purity or perfection manifested during life, into the body of an animal higher or lower in the scale of created beings. But, as the white elephant is believed to be the most perfect of all animals, it is into his body that the souls of the heroes and great men enter. Even their god Buddha must assume, according to their creed, one day the form of this animal. It is, therefore, not unnatural that the sovereigns of Siam, as soon as they are informed of the birth or the arrival in their dominions of one of these white elephants, should give orders that the animal be conducted by a brilliant cortege to their court, where there is assigned to him a splendid mansion as a stable. The image of the elephant is sometimes of granite, sometimes of marble, and not unfrequently of even precious metal. These are not idols, but simply statues. As such the sculptures are seen in the beautiful grove of Elephanta, as well as in the grand pagoda of Bangkok, represented in the engraving given above.

SKETCHES IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Speaker's reception-room is one of the finest and most imposing apartments in the houses of parliament. It is there he generally holds his periodical levees. The chamber is elaborately carved, and its ornamentation is in excellent taste.

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE.

Very little has been done in either house of parliament during the last week.

In the House of Lords, Earl Granville, in reply to Lord Wrottesley, said the question as to charitable endowments was under the consideration of the Government, but at present they did not think it advisable to take the powers from the Charity Commissioners and vest them in the Commissioners of Privy Council for Education.

In the House of Commons, Lord Palmerston stated that the Government had agreed, on certain conditions, to recommend to the house the renewal of the contract to the Galway Mail Steam-packet Company. The noble lord also stated, in reply to a question, that the Duke of Saxe-Coburg had decidedly declined to become a candidate for the throne of Greece. Leave was granted to Sir G. Grey to bring a Bill to amend the law relating to corrupt practices at elections. On the motion of Sir G. C. Lewis a resolution was agreed to, to the effect that it was expedient to discontinue the practice of appointing a select committee to prepare estimates of the charge of the disembodied militia, and that such estimates be in future prepared on the responsibility of ministers of the Crown. The right hon. gentleman stated that for many years past these estimates had been prepared in the same way as the military estimates, and that the appointment of a select committee had become a mere matter of form, and was not the exercise of substantial power. Sir B. Peel asked leave to introduce a Bill for the establishment of a system of registration of births and deaths in Ireland similar to that which is in action in England. A short discussion took place on the motion, but it was ultimately agreed to. On the motion of Mr. H. Seymour the select committee of last session on the present state of the Ecclesiastical Commission was reappointed and the house adjourned.

STRIKE OF WORKMEN AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

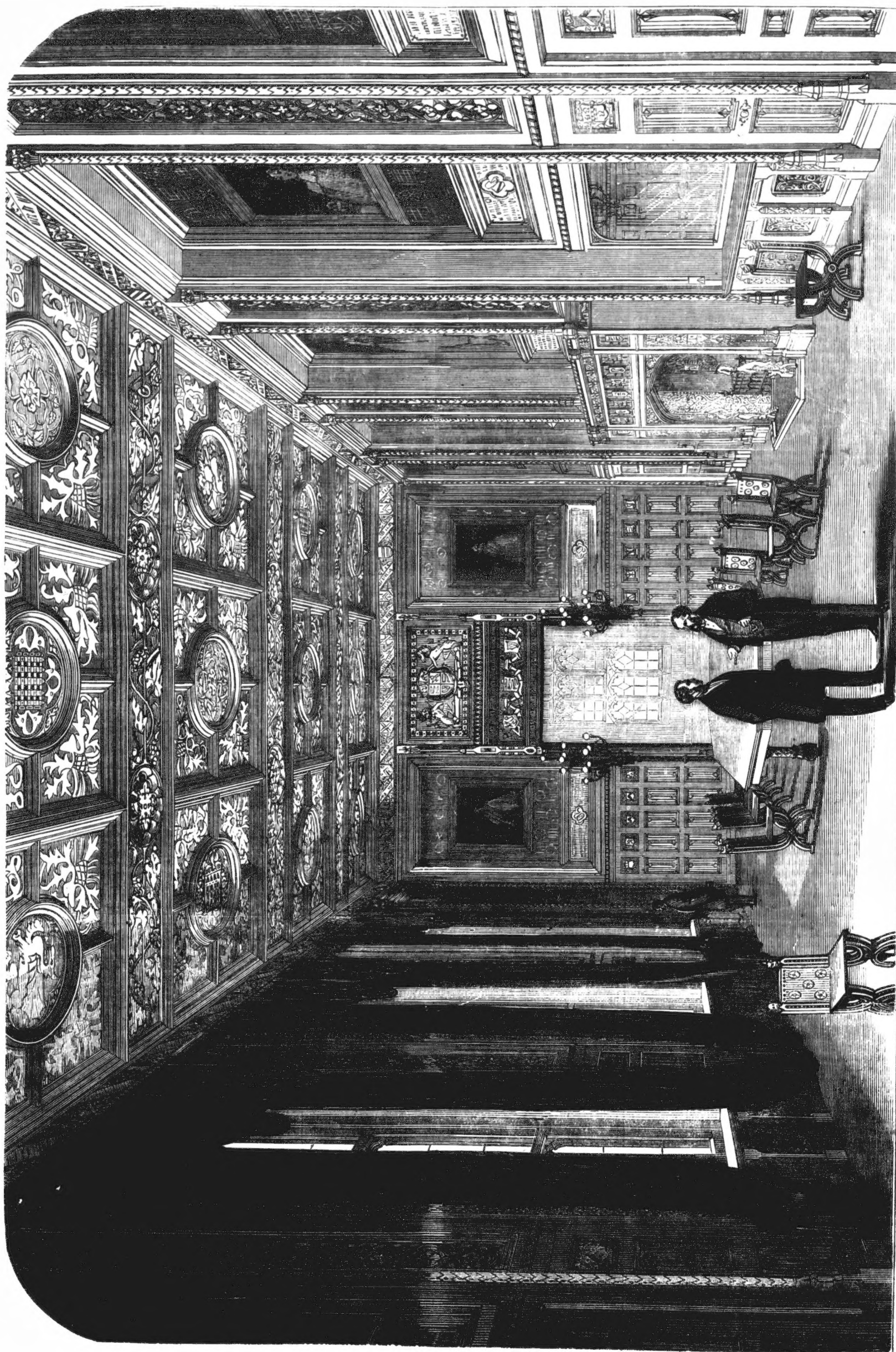
The works in preparation of the coming royal marriage were suddenly put a stop to at eleven o'clock on Monday, in consequence of all the carpenters, between seventy or eighty, having struck for higher wages. These men are employed by Messrs. Myers and Son, the contractors for building the extensive temporary saloons at the west-end of St. George's Chapel for the reception of an accommodation of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra, and other royal and distinguished personages who will attend the marriage ceremony. The men complain of the smallness of their wages, having been paid last week at the rate of 4s. 2d. per diem, whereas the Windsor master carpenters are paying their regular men more money, and the London rate of wages being 5s. per diem.

BRUTAL SPORTS IN FRANCE.—The Prefect of the Department of the North has addressed a letter to his subordinates, in which he states that in a certain commune a game has been introduced for the amusement of the public, which consists in pelted to death with stones a duck or a cock which has previously been rendered incapable of escaping. He calls upon the authorities to put down this cruel sport, and to punish those who are its promoters.

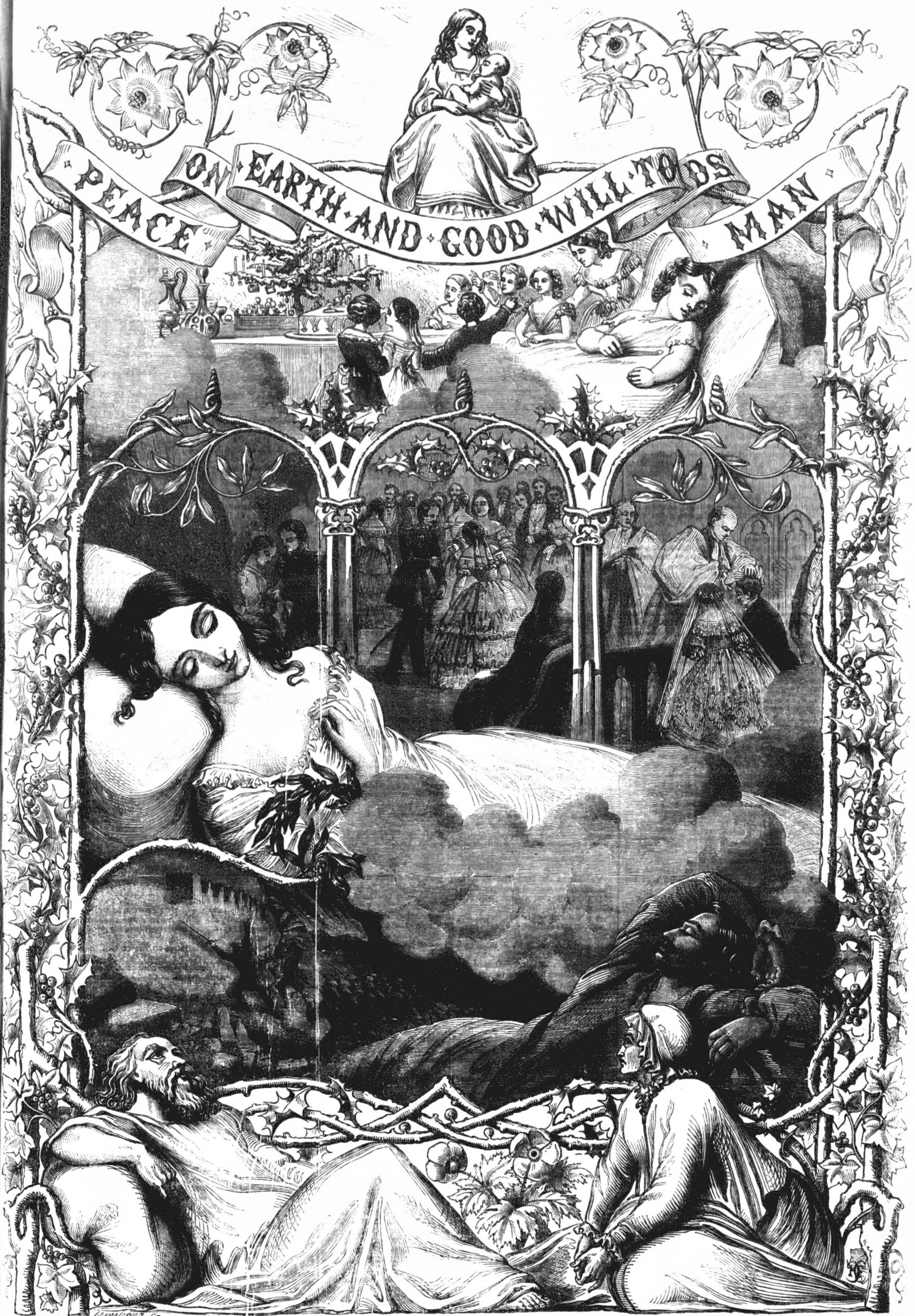
EXTRAORDINARY PRESENTIMENT OF SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. F. W. Gingell, of Wood House, East Ham, of the firm of Messrs. James Gingell and Sons, died suddenly under most singular circumstances. He was sitting at dinner with the family, when he observed to his father, "I have a presentiment that I shall die suddenly." The words were no sooner pronounced, than his head dropped, and he expired without a groan or other indication of death. The poor of Whitechapel have lost a valued friend.

AMERICAN OPINION.—A gentleman of Toronto, a member of the medical profession, who has been with the Federal army before Fredericksburg, in giving an account of his return says: "All along the road, everywhere, I have found the greatest depression resting upon the American people in consequence of the continued want of success which has attended the Federal arms. Everybody expresses himself freely about it, and I have been time after time invited to express my views freely as a Canadian. It seems to me very clearly that they are wanting light—that is to say, they seek for others' opinion in the hope that the mystery, for such it seems to them, may be solved. . . . The Democrats hesitate not to say, 'If Lincoln cannot subdue the South, rather than have two nations, we will take Jeff. Davis, and save the Union.' This feeling in Philadelphia and New York is very strong." This gentleman speaks favourably of the Washington hospitals.

BATHER COOL.—A few days ago, Mr. Heslop, farmer at Fatfield, near Chester-le-Street, had some pigeons stolen from his premises, and although every exertion was made to bring the guilty parties to justice, no clue to the robbery could be obtained. A day or two ago Mr. Heslop had occasion to be in his cart-shed, and while there he noticed a paper parcel lying on the ground, and directed to himself. He picked it up, and on opening it found it contained some small bones and a note, which bore the following:—"Mr. Heslop, we beg to return to you our sincere thanks for your gift of your pigeons, and beg to return the bones!" No information has yet been received as to the perpetrator of this impudent trick.



THE SPEAKER'S RECEPTION ROOM—HOUSE OF COMMONS. (See page 295.)



Theatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—On Monday and Wednesday the highly successful opera, "Love's Triumph," was performed for the last time. On Tuesday, "Maritana," and on Thursday was produced Balfe's new, grand, romantic opera, in three acts, the libretto by J. V. Bridgeman, entitled "The Armourer of Nantes." Owing to the early period at which we are compelled to go to press we must defer our notice of it to our next number.

DRURY LANE.—The popular drama of "Don Cesar de Bazan" has been produced at this theatre in order to introduce in its hero a new candidate for London favour, Mr. Henry Lorraine. This gentleman has certainly great personal advantages—a handsome face, a manly figure, and a well-toned resonant voice. He played Don Cesar with great spirit and no small amount of humour, but he had scarcely the chivalric bearing which is demanded by this character. Don Cesar is a nobleman as well as a rake and spendthrift, and his vices, like his rage, though they cover, do not belong to the essential man himself. In his very frivolity there is a sort of remorse at the degradation he has undergone, which is, at the same time, an assertion of the true level he belongs to. Mrs. Bowers played Maritana with great earnestness and feeling.

PRINCES'S.—A new drama, in four acts, by Lewis Filmore, called "The Winning Suit," will be produced on Monday. There is also in preparation here a drama founded on the popular novel "Aurora Floyd," in which Miss Constance Ayler is to sustain the principal character.

LYCEUM.—"The Duke's Motto" continues its career of success, and appears to increase in favour with the public.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. Frank Matthews's exertion to provide an excellent entertainment is rewarded by good audiences.

OLYMPIC.—The beautiful play, "Camilla's Husband," still suffices to fill this house, and renders any change in the programme at present unnecessary.

STRAND.—A comedietta, by Mr. J. P. Wooler, was produced at this house on Monday, under the title of "A Faint Heart which Did Win a Fair Lady." Two pupils of an old professor are in love with the same lady; one being wild, the other steady and retiring. The lady has sufficient tact to prove them both before resigning her happiness to the keeping of either, and, in the end, the modest man is made happy. The piece is supported by Miss Bufton and Messrs Parselle, Bedford, and Ray, and is a complete success.

SADLERS WELLS.—A grand musical drama, produced with all the necessary appointments entirely new, called "Leonie, the Suttler Girl," must, owing to the demand on our space, stand over for notice until our next.

SUREY.—Following the example set by Mr. Boucicault, a version of "The Heart of Mid-Lothian" has been produced here, and is likely to be followed, as we hear, in several other establishments. It is divided into four parts. The first, in accordance with the story, sets out with the storming of the Tolbooth and the death of Captain Porteous. The second prepares for and concludes with the trial of Effie Deans. The third relates to Jeannie's journey to London, and her peril at the hands of Meg Murdockson; and the last is devoted to her interviews with the Duke of Argyll and the Queen, and her return to Edinburgh in time to rescue Effie at the foot of the gibbet. The play has undoubtedly the advantage of opening with a very vigorous and impressive incident, which gives a vivid picture of the times, as well as a strong impulse to the story. It has likewise a grand sensation scene in the third act, the rescue of Jeannie by George Robertson—the banks of a torrent of real water; whilst the preparation for the death of Effie, and her attempted rescue by Madge Wildfire, who, borne to the scaffold to reveal the former's innocence, loses her reason when she arrives there. The Madge Wildfire of Miss Pauncefort is an admirable performance, highly poetic in its feeling and in the singular grace with which its vigour is at every point refined. Miss Margaret Eborac, as Jeannie Deans, was somewhat stilted; whether in her colloquial or pathetic scenes, there is a want of impulse and reality that detracts much from their due impression. Miss Emma Robberds was successful in the prolonged sorrows of poor Effie, which she acts throughout with force and naturalness. Among the gentlemen, Mr. Shepherd plays Argyll; Mr. F. Robinson, George Robertson; Mr. Basil Potter, Jimmy Ralcliff; Mr. Vullaire, Davie; and Mr. Gourlay the Laird of Dumbiedikes. This gentleman, who is comparatively new to a London audience, has earned a reputation in Scotch characters elsewhere, and, judging by this performance, we should think his fame was justly gained. The production of "Effie Deans" reflects the highest credit on Mr. Shepherd. The scenery is all new and striking, the dresses exact and various, and the groups and general movement stirring and life-like. Nothing more effective than the falling water under its play of daylight, and nothing more exciting than the storming of the prison and the seizure of Porteous, could well be imagined.

THEATRICAL CHIT CHAT.

Mr. Sothorn will terminate his present engagement with Mr. Buckstone in the early part of April, when he will proceed to the provinces for the purpose of giving a still wider popularity to his famous impersonation of Lord Dundreary. On his temporary retirement from the daymarket stage, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wigton will commence a short season, extending from the 20th of April to the 4th or 11th of June, and will go through a series of their most admired performances.

Mr. Charles Mathews is giving his "At Home" at Leicester and other Midland towns.

Mr. Ira Aldridge, the African Roscius, who has been playing in Russia for some time past, will shortly return to England.

Mr. Charles Young is at Ballarat, drawing large audiences.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO THE DUKE OF RUTLAND.—On Saturday last a serious accident occurred to his Grace the Duke of Rutland, at Great Ponton near Grantham. His Grace was out with his own hounds, and whilst engaged in taking a brush fence his Grace's horse fell, pitching him violently to the ground on his head and left shoulder. The gentlemen of the hunt immediately went to his assistance, and rendered him all the aid in their power. His Grace was insensible for some time. When restored to consciousness an attempt was made to raise him, but he could not stand, and appeared to have lost the use of one side. A carriage was procured from the George Hotel, Grantham, and the duke was conveyed to that inn. Medical aid was immediately in attendance, and it was found that he had sustained serious injuries upon the lower part of the neck, the upper part of the back, and the left shoulder.

MELANCHOLY CASE OF SHOOTING.—Two boys named Frisby, brothers, aged respectively twelve and nine years, were amusing themselves with an iron tube and powder, in a field near the residence of their father, at Eastwood Lodge, Bristol. The tube, which was charged with powder and a few stones, was held by the younger brother. The elder was standing by him, and for the purpose of igniting the powder he drew a lucifer match along the surface of the tube. The flame accidentally came in contact with the powder lying on the touch-hole of the tube, and a discharge took place, the contents of the tube lodging in the breast of the elder brother. Death was almost instantaneous. At the inquest, which was held on Saturday, a verdict of "Accidentally shot" was returned.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

THE CITY AND SUBURBAN.—25 to 1 agst Mr J. Smith's Queen of Spain, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr Elliott's Gardener, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr T. Hunt's Misfortune, 4 yrs, 5st 10lb (t); 33 to 1 agst Sir J. Hawley's Argonaut, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb (t); 40 to 1 agst Mr Blake's Croagh Patrick, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb (t); 40 to 1 agst Mr D. Kinsell's Colleen Rhue, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb (t).

THE CHESTER CUP.—20 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Stradella, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb (t and off); 30 to 1 agst Lord Stamford's Le Marechal, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb (t); 30 to 1 agst Mr Winteringham's Ben Webster, 6 yrs, 8st (off); 33 to 1 agst Mr Godding's Black Deer 3 yrs, 5st 10lb (t); 83 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Zeland, 4 yrs, 8st (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr L'Anson's Caller Ou, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr J. Scott's Amelia, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb (t).

THE TWO THOUSAND.—4 to 1 agst Baron Niviere's Hospodar (off, t 9 to 2); 4 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharometer (off, t 9 to 2); 11 to 1 agst Lord Durham's Michael Scott (t); 100 to 7 agst Mr Brayley's Tom Fool (off).

THE DERBY.—5 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Lord Clifden (off, t 11 to 2); 10 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharometer (t); 12 to 1 agst Baron Niviere's Hospodar (off); 23 to 1 agst Mr Brayley's Tom Fool (off); 25 to 1 agst Mr Naylor's Carnival (t); 25 to 1 agst Lord Stamford's Automaton (t); 28 to 1 agst Mr Watts's National Guard (t); 30 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Jarni coton (t); 40 to 1 agst Sir H. Des Voeur's Tage (off); 40 to 1 agst Lord Durham's Michael Scott (t); 40 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's Rapid Rhone (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr Bowes's Earl, Pearl (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr Naylor's Pratique (off); 66 to 1 agst Mr H. Hill's Munich (t); 100 to 1 agst Mr Valentine's Queen Bertha (t); 100 to 1 agst Lord Palmerston's Baldwin (t); 100 to 1 agst Mr Naylor's Macaroni (t); 1,000 to 8 agst Lord Stamford's Ouseander (t); 1,000 to 8 agst Sir W. Booth's Dunsinane (t).

EXPLOSION AT ABERDARE.—THIRTEEN MEN MISSING.

An explosion took place in a coal-pit at Mountain Ash on Saturday night. It would seem that there was no night-shift, fortunately, and only a relay of men went down, after the day men accended, to repair the pit. It was when they were at work that the explosion occurred. The latest report states that thirteen men are missing.

VALENTINE'S DAY.

The fourteenth of February, dedicated to the lovers' saint, Valentine, is a busy day at the Post-office, and an anxious one to many a fond and loving heart. The postman's knock causes a thrill of pleasurable anticipation; and if, perchance, he passes onwards, without dropping the expected missive, Valentine's day is a blank and a delusion.

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE AT PADDINGTON.

The illustration in the front page represents a fearful accident that recently occurred, and by which three men were killed, at the Great Western Coal Depot, near the Bishop's-road terminus of the Metropolitan Railway. It appears that since the opening of the new line in Farringdon-street men have been engaged in forming a new road, to afford greater facilities to passengers traveling by the two lines. In order to carry out the work they were employed in excavating the ground to carry the line under the coal stores. The stores consist of what are technically termed coal boxes, and formed a receptacle as wide as the railway, and when the trucks had passed along the lines of metals to their appointed position the coal was shot out of the waggon, and it was received in the box or cutting on the line. Whilst four men, named respectively Thomas Downs, Charles Stafford, Stephen Longstone, and James Prater, were engaged at their dangerous calling, they were suddenly knocked down by the falling out of one of the box bottoms, and in an instant, before they had time even to look round, between seventy and eighty tons weight of coal fell upon the four unfortunate men, doubling one of them up and crushing the others! They were completely buried under the immense mass of coal, and only a few partially suppressed groans could be heard. Every one on the premises went to work in a most intrepid manner, and after the lapse of an hour and a half one of the men was got out, and was pronounced by the medical staff present to be dead. In the course of a few minutes two others were got out, also apparently dead. These were Langston, Stafford, and Downs. Prater was also got out, and, although terribly injured, was alive. He was at once, with the other three, removed to the hospital.

VANCOUVER'S ISLAND.—Victoria papers state that a thousand Indians have died of smallpox in Vancouver's Island this winter. It is thought this disease will soon exterminate the race on the island.

A PROBLEM.—The Cincinnati Enquirer propounds a problem. If 1,500,000,000 dollars, 400,000 lives, and two years of war fall to take Richmond, how long will it take, how much money will it cost, and how many lives must be expended before we subjugate the seceding States?

A SWIMMING CORPS.—One of the Confederate regiments in the battle of Murfreesburgh was raised in Missouri by a son of ex-Governor John B. Clarke. Colonel Clarke, when recruiting his regiment, was obliged to conceal himself by day and work at night. After filling up his corps he swam the whole, 1,040, across the Mississippi river, a mile and a quarter wide, and at the time full of drift ice!!!

A LEGISLATOR'S APOLOGY.—Mr. Merry, M.P. for the Falkirk boroughs, of sporting celebrity, has intimated that he will not address his constituents this season, as there was no business of any importance transacted during the last session, and no prospect of any for some time to come.

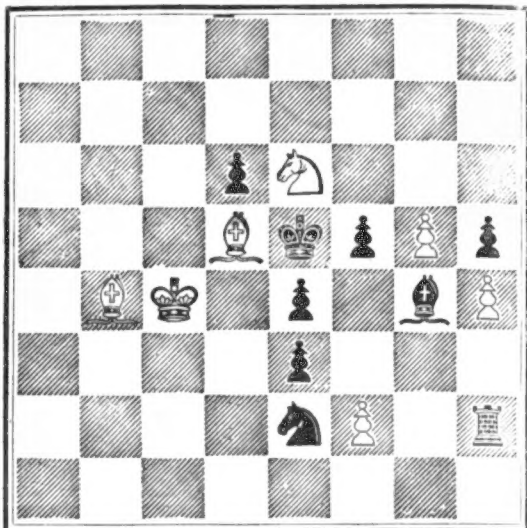
MR. WINDHAM AND HIS COACH.—Mr. W. F. Windham continues working his coach very steadily. He has issued placards, signed "William Frederick Windham, proprietor," announcing that it will leave Cromer for Norwich every morning (Sundays excepted), enabling passengers to catch the up mid-day trains for London, while it will leave Norwich for Cromer every afternoon, at five p.m., on the arrival of the afternoon day trains. Mr. Windham has thus far kept very good time, although he has not been overburdened with passengers. His self-imposed task must involve some labour, as he is two and a half hours on the road, and must rise every morning at seven in order to be up to the mark.

BURNSIDE'S ARMY.—A batch of sentences have been pronounced by court-martial on soldiers for cowardice and skulking in the woods during the battle of Fredericksburgh. The punishment seems commonly to be service for the remainder of the term of enlistment at hard labour on public works, with forfeiture of pay. In one instance a 25lb. ball is to be fastened to the leg every second month. The correspondent of the New York Times says that such sentences may appear severe, but are no more than the exigencies of the service demand. "During some engagements skulking has attained to fearful proportions."

THE Lord-Lieutenancy of Wilts is now vacant by the demise of the venerable Marquis of Lansdowne. It is rumoured that the Marquis of Ailesbury is likely to succeed to the office.

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 90.—By R. B. WORMALD, Esq Black.



White. White to move, and mate in three moves.

The following game has been forwarded to us by Mr. Rainger, Chess Editor of the Norfolk News.

- | White. | Black. |
|---|------------------------|
| Mr. C. T. Atkins. | Mr. F. G. Rainger. |
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. Kt to K B 3 | 2. Kt to Q B 3 |
| 3. B to Q B 4 | 3. B to Q B 4 |
| 4. P to Q Kt 4 | 4. B takes P |
| 5. P to Q B 3 | 5. B to Q B 4 |
| 6. Castles | 6. P to K R 3 (b) |
| 7. P to Q 4 | 7. P takes P |
| 8. P takes P | 8. B to Q Kt 3 |
| 9. Kt to Q B 3 (c) | 9. P to Q 3 |
| 10. P to Q R 3 | 10. Q Kt to Q R 4 |
| 11. B to Q 3 | 11. P to Q B 3 (d) |
| 12. R to K square | 12. B to Q B 2 |
| 13. P to K 5 | 13. P to Q 4 |
| 14. Q Kt to K 2 | 14. P to Q Kt 8 |
| 15. Q Kt to K B 4 | 15. P to K Kt 4 (e) |
| 16. Q Kt to K R 5 | 16. Kt to Q Kt 2 |
| 17. B to Q R 3 | 17. P to Q B 4 |
| 18. R to Q B square | 18. P to K Kt 5 |
| 19. P takes P | 19. B takes P |
| 20. Kt to K B 4 | 20. P to Q B 5 |
| 21. Kt takes Q P (f) | 21. Q takes Kt (best) |
| 22. B to K 4 | 22. Q to Q R 4 |
| 23. B takes Kt | 23. Q R to Q Kt square |
| 24. B to Q B 6 (ch) | 24. K to Q square |
| 25. K R to K 3 | 25. P to Q Kt 4 |
| 26. R to Q Kt square | 26. R to Q Kt 3 |
| 27. B to Q Kt 4 | 27. Q to Q R 3 |
| 28. P to Q 5 (g) | 28. Q to Q B square |
| 29. Q to Q 4 | 29. Q to K B 4 |
| 30. R at Q Kt sq to K sq | 30. R to K R 2 |
| 31. P to Q 6 (h) | 31. R takes B |
| 32. P takes B (ch & dis ch) | 32. K takes P |
| 33. Q takes R P (ch) | 33. K to Q square |
| 34. Kt to Q 4 | 34. Q to Q 2 |
| 35. Kt takes R (ch) | 35. Q takes Kt |
| 36. B to Q Kt 8 (ch) | 36. B to Q B square |
| 37. R to Q square (ch) | 37. K to K square |
| 38. R to Q 6 (i) | 38. K to Q Kt 2 (best) |
| 39. Q takes Q | 39. B takes Q |
| 40. P to K 6 | 40. P takes P |
| 41. R at K 3 takes P (ch) | 41. Kt to K 2 |
| 42. R to Q Kt 6 (k), and Black resigns. | |

- (a) Black can also play B to Q R 4 with safety.
(b) This move we considered preferable to the play of K Kt to K 2.
(c) To have advanced P to Q 5, followed by P to Q 6 upon retreat of Black Kt to either K 2 or Kt square, would have led to an interesting game.
(d) The best move at command.
(e) We think the advance of this Pawn was well timed.
(f) Capitally played. This move gains a Pawn at least, besides affording White a good opportunity of carrying out his attack with success.
(g) White plays from this move to the end of the game exceedingly well.
(h) Neatly played. Black has no chance of escaping defeat after this move.
(i) Very good play this.
(k) If Black now play as best B to Q 4, the following moves are likely to occur:—
42. B to Q 4
43. R takes Kt (ch)
44. B takes R
45. R takes Q Kt P, and wins.
43. R takes R (best)
44. K takes B

J. Carrington, J. L., F. Brett, T. Steele, A. J. Hunter, R. B. W., J. Wilson, C. F. J. C., T. W. S. (Monkwearmouth), R. Bennett, T. J. Weston, C. W. B. (Kew-green)—your letters have been replied to through the post.

SINGING MICE.—A family living in the lower room of a house in Kessok-street have had for some months past a remarkably fine linnnet, which, with its wood-notes wild, has helped to drive dull care away during the short gloomy winter day. Beneath the loft of the room above there has been a nest or company of mice, which have also done their best to cheer the solitary occupants of the garret through the dreary watches of the night. When the inmates retire to rest, and all is quiet, the mice join in concert, and sing in correct imitation of the linnnet; and, strange enough, the moment the singing commences, one of the mice comes above board gives "three skips on the floor," and then pays a visit to the cupboard close by; after which it makes it exit to fill the place in the band of some other hungry mouse, and so on till they all have had their turn at the cupboard, when they give a finale, and so ends the concert. The singing of the mice is an octave lower than that of the linnnet; and were it not associated with the loss of bread and cheese, one might prefer it to the solo of the feathered songster. There can be no doubt the concert is got up as a feint to attract attention from the noise made by the depredators; but while they sing they may steal, and welcome.—*Liverpool Courier.*

Labo and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

GUILDHALL.

A HARD CASE OF SEDUCTION.—Elizabeth Radrawa, a respectably-dressed young woman, was charged, before Alderman Carter with deserting her child, under the following circumstances:—Beckett, the relieving-officer of the West London Union, said that on the 30th of December last a child about six months old was brought to the Union by a police-constable, who found it deserted at an early hour in the evening on a doorstep in New Bridge-street, Blackfriars. A reward of £5 was offered by the guardians for the discovery of the mother, and he received information that she was in service in a family at Croydon. He went there, and on communicating the object of his visit to the prisoner, she admitted she was the mother of the child, and that she had deserted it. He brought her up to London, and by order of the board of guardians he gave her into custody, for the purpose of being brought before the magistrate. The prisoner, who appeared to feel her position most acutely, said she did not leave her child on the door-step. She left it with a young person, believing that it would be taken to the Union, where it would be better off than with her, as she had been paying 6s. per week for its support at nurse, which, with other expenses, was more than she (the prisoner) was earning. It had cost her £15 for the expenses of her confinement, and the maintenance of the child, and she had continued to pay as long as she was able. She was willing now to pay 3s. or 4s. per week. She could not do more. Alderman Carter said she had acted in a most unfeeling and unnatural manner in deserting her offspring in the manner she had done. He hardly knew how to deal with her under all the circumstances. Beckett said he, on the part of the guardians, did not press the case against the prisoner, as she was in a respectable situation, which she would lose if sent to prison. He understood she had been seduced under a promise of marriage, and her character and occupation would be gone if she could not return to her situation. Alderman Carter said it was a very serious offence, and his duty to the public required that he should make an example of her. Beckett said they had no less than five similar cases in the Union, and the guardians were determined to bring them all before the magistrates as soon as the parents could be found. The guardians asked for some punishment, but not a heavy one. The prisoner here began to cry most bitterly, and in answer to a question from the alderman, said the father of her child was a person of the name of Smith, who abandoned her as soon as he ascertained the condition she was in. Alderman Carter said he was sorry the fellow could not be found, so that he might be compelled to contribute to the support of her child. The prisoner was then committed to prison for one month; the child to be taken care of in the Union in the meantime.

ROBERT OF £1,000 BY A FRENCHMAN.—Narcisse Le Jeune, a young Frenchman, was charged before Mr. Alderman Humphrey with absconding from his master's employ at Amiens, in France, and stealing bonds and other securities to the amount of 40,000 francs, or £1,000 sterling, the property of M. Lucien Boileau, a printer and lithographer of Amiens. The prisoner was brought up in the custody of Sergeant Russell and Green, of the City detective force. Mr. Hamilton, the chief of the City detective department, stated that an application in writing was made to the commission a few days ago, and at the same time a number of bonds were forwarded for distribution amongst bankers, bullion merchants, and all persons connected with the Stock Exchange, containing information that the prisoner had absconded from Amiens, taking with him securities of various descriptions to the value of £1,000. Mr. Alderman Humphrey: Where did you find the prisoner? Mr. Hamilton: In Earl-street, Blackfriars—that is, he has been staying there since his arrival in this country. Mr. Alderman Humphrey: Have you got the bonds back? Mr. Hamilton: Yes, sir, all of them, with the exception of about £7. Mr. Alderman Humphrey: I see they are Roman and Portuguese Bonas, and negotiable the same as money. It is very fortunate the prisoner fell into such good hands so soon or the bonds would have been converted. Sergeant Russell said: On receiving instructions from Mr. Hamilton, I made inquiries at the different bullion dealers', and at length ascertained from Mr. James that the prisoner had parted with some of the bonds, and given his address at Earl-street, Blackfriars. I went there and found he had removed, but I succeeded in tracing him from place to place until I found him at the Argyl Rooms. I did not apprehend him at once, but kept him under surveillance until the prosecutor could be communicated with, and then, with the assistance of an interpreter, I told him the charge against him. He made no reply at first, but on seeing one of the handbills he admitted that he was the party named therein, and gave up the bonds produced, four £5 Bank of England notes, and between £2 and £3 in money. M. Lucien Boileau said: I reside at Amiens, where I carry on business as a printer and lithographer. The prisoner was a clerk in my employ, and has been in my service about five years. About a week ago he left Amiens, and three days afterwards I missed the bonds in question, to the value of 40,000 francs. It was all the property I possessed. Mr. Alderman Humphrey: What do you propose doing with the prisoner now? M. Boileau: He is willing to go, and I will take him back with me. I have no wish to prosecute him. Mr. Alderman Humphrey: The recovery of the property is very extraordinary, and very fortunate for you to get the bonds all back. It might have been different had the prisoner failed to return other hands. (To the prisoner): What did you intend to do with the bonds? Prisoner (through the interpreter): I do not know, sir. I was not right in my head when I took them. Mr. Hamilton: He says it was a sudden temptation, which he could not resist. Mr. Alderman Humphrey: You may take the prisoner back with you, and you ought to be exceedingly grateful to the officers for recovering so large an amount of valuable property. It is one of those cases which reflect the greatest credit upon the City police for their vigilance and expeditious capture of the delinquent. The prisoner was then discharged, and the bonds ordered to be given up to the prosecutor. It is only fair to the officers to state that the bonds were stolen on the 1st of the present month; they were missed on the 4th; on the 5th or 6th the information was forwarded to the City police, and on the evening of the 7th the prisoner was in custody.

WESTMINSTER.

TURNING THE PRINCE OF WALES TO ACCOUNT.—William Warner was placed at the bar charged with robbing persons on the occasion of the opening of parliament. Police-constable James Foster, 125 B said: At a quarter before four yesterday afternoon I first saw the prisoner. He was standing opposite the peers' entrance to the houses of parliament. I watched him closely, and observed him mingle with the persons assembled and placed himself between several gentlemen. He was feeling their pockets outside, apparently to ascertain what was in them. At twenty minutes past four, just as the Prince of Wales was coming outside, I saw the prisoner put his hand into a gentleman's pocket and take out the handkerchief I now produce. He was just forcing it up under his waistcoat out of sight when I put my hand up and pulled it out. When I searched him I found three other handkerchiefs upon him—two in one trousers pocket and one in the other. There was a piece of ribbon in his waistcoat pocket, and that he said was his own. Mr. Arnold: He did not say that respecting the handkerchiefs found on him? Witness: No; he did not attempt to own them. One of the silk handkerchiefs is marked "Favier." Mr. Arnold: What became of the gentleman from whom you saw the prisoner take the handkerchief? Witness: As the Prince was just coming out of the house and there was a great stir, I was separated from the gentleman, and had not the opportunity of touching him. Mr. Arnold: Is anything known of the prisoner? Constable: Nothing that I am aware of; his mother is here. The mother: He is only nineteen years of age, and he has been in a very respectable situation until lately in the London-road. I can assure your worship he has never been in trouble before. Prisoner was remanded.

IMPUDENT ROBBER.—Deborah Church, a dissipated-looking woman forty years of age, was placed at the bar charged with the following impudent robbery:—Frederick Gardner, a waiter at the King's Arms Hotel, Finsbury, said that the previous night, at a quarter to nine, he was crossing Bridge-street to enter the hotel, when, observing the prisoner and a man lurking about in a very suspicious way near the door, he determined to watch them. After a few minutes the prisoner entered the hall of the hotel, when, falling down on her hands and knees so as to escape observation, she crawled to where there was a large door-mat, and rolling it up crawled back to the door with it, and then, getting up from the ground, walked away with the mat, the man who had been with her going in a contrary direction. Witness followed and seized her, when she dropped the mat and said she had taken it by mistake. Henry Courtier, a policeman, proved that the prisoner was given into his custody and said nothing. Mr. Paynter: Is there anything known of her? Police-sergeant: I think she is known. She is one of our Westminster women. Prisoner: I never was in trouble before. I am a respectable married woman. I live at 30, St. George's-place. A police-constable: That is her address. I have known her for years. I never remember her in custody for robbery, but she is a notorious drunkard. Mr. Paynter (to prisoner): are you willing to be tried here? Prisoner: Yes your worship. I am very sorry. I did it through distress. Mr. Paynter: Brought on by your intemperate habits. Going into the public hall of an hotel like this is committing a daring robbery. You are convicted and sentenced to two months' hard labour in the House of Correction.

CLERKENWELL.

CHARGE OF ALLEGED CHILD MURDER AT STOKES NEWINGTON.—Sarah Saunders, a respectably-attired young woman, who seemed to feel her

position very acutely, was brought up in the custody of Police-sergeant Luff, 7 N, and charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with concealing the birth of her illegitimate child, at 12, Ebon-terrace, Stoke Newington. From the evidence it appeared that the prisoner had been in the service of Mrs. Sarah Franklin, the wife of a City warehouseman, residing at the above address. On Wednesday, January 23, from what came to the knowledge of Mrs. Franklin, she went into the prisoner's bedroom, and from what she saw she had no doubt that the prisoner had given birth to a child. Finding a pall in the room she looked in it, and saw that it was nearly full of water. She procured a stick, and on stirring the water she saw the foot of a child. The body of the infant was head downwards. The child was quite dead. She proceeded to the kitchen, and told the prisoner to sit down, and then asked her what she had done with the child, and she replied, "Nothing." She afterwards said that the child was not born alive, and that she did not expect it for another month. She then sent for the police, who for ten days had to attend to the prisoner and nurse her, as no female waited on her, or lent her any assistance. The prisoner said she was very thankful for what the police had done. Mr. Savory, surgeon, stated that he was called to attend to the prisoner, and having done so, he looked into the pall and saw a child with its foot above the surface of the water. He had since made a post mortem examination. He found that it was a full-grown child, but could not say that it had ever breathed, for the lungs were not inflated. He could not say that the child was born alive. There were no marks of violence upon the body of any consequence. He asked her if she made any preparations for the child, and she replied that she did not expect it for another month. Mr. D'Eyncourt, without calling upon the prisoner for any defence, said that no concealment of birth had been proved, such as came within the meaning of the Act of Parliament, and discharged her. The prisoner, who seemed very thankful for the result, then left the court.

AN IRISHMAN WHO WANTED TEN BAKES, AND DID NOT SUPPORT ONE.—A BRANCH OF FROTH'S MARRIAGE.—Patrick Flynn, of 5, Wilmot-gardens, High-street, Hoxton, was summoned by Catherine Tye, of 14, Gaston-place, Clerkenwell, to show cause why he should not contribute towards the support of an illegitimate child, of which she alleged him to be the father. The complainant stated that the defendant was her second cousin, and had lived with her as her husband. He had promised to marry her, but now would not fulfil his promise or contribute towards the support of his child. She was confined on the 14th of October last, and at that time the defendant was living with her. When the defendant saw the baby he said it was a very nice girl, and he should not care if he had ten blessed babies, as he was very much attached to children, and would nurse them all. (A laugh.) The defendant was a stonemason, and could well afford to keep her and the child, and she thought he would do so if he had not gone back to live with his mother, or if it had been a boy instead of a girl. (A laugh.) Mr. D'Eyncourt said that the defendant did not seem willing to support one child, though he wanted ten. He then made an order on the defendant for the full amount, viz., 2s. 6d. per week, and costs.

TOM SAYERS IN COURT.—Charlotte Sayers, aged 30, residing at No. 10, Bellevue-cottage, Camden-street, Camden-town, was charged with wilfully breaking twenty panes of glass, value 10s., the property of Thomas Sayers, ex-champion of England, and circus proprietor. When the charge was called on it was found that the sheet was not signed with the name of the complainant, but only with a cross, and upon Sayers being asked if that was his, he answered in the affirmative. Mr. D'Eyncourt: Do you wish to proceed against your wife for the damage? Tom Sayers: Oh, yes. The defendant said: Let him. I am covered with bruises where he has knocked me about, and my arms are black and blue from his ill-usage, and he has repeatedly knocked me about. Tom Sayers then proceeded, and said that the defendant had been away from home for two nights, and on her return she ill-used him. On Thursday, at about twelve o'clock, she went to his house and made a great disturbance, and then went outside and threw stones through the windows. She broke twenty windows, and the damage amounted to about 10s. He wanted the defendant to keep away and not annoy and molest him any more, as he was tired of it. She caused a large mob of persons to assemble around his house, and this annoyed him and the neighbours. The defendant said that she was a married woman, and when her husband left her Sayers took his place, and had cohabited with her ever since. When he came to her she had a house full of property. Mr. D'Eyncourt inquired if it was true that the defendant was not the complainant's wife, and if so, if he intended to live with her any more. If true, it was not very creditable to either party. Tom Sayers replied it was true the defendant was not his wife. He did not intend to live with her any more, as he thought he had had quite enough of it. This was not the first case of the kind. The defendant said that her husband had left her eight years ago, and that the complainant, and his children came to live with her, and she looked after them. She complained that the complainant returned home under the influence of liquor, broke up her furniture, and threw it into the street, and then kicked her out. He told her after she had taken some of the goods to a little room she had engaged, that if she came on the following day she could have the rest, and when she went quietly for them he refused to give them to her. He had now got a watch and chain, some brooches, and other articles belonging to her in his possession. Mr. D'Eyncourt inquired if that was true, and remarked that if it was so, the complainant had better give them up and avoid disputes of this kind. Tom Sayers said there was nothing of the sort in the house; but if there was anything belonging to her there she was at liberty to have it, and more if she required it, as he did not wish to have anything more to do with her. Mr. D'Eyncourt asked if the complainant wanted the amount of the damage, or would he be satisfied if the defendant promised not to go to the house again or molest him in any way. Tom Sayers replied that he did not care much about the amount of damage. He wanted her to keep away from him. Mr. D'Eyncourt (to the defendant): Will you promise me to keep away from the complainant and not to annoy him? It is not because he has cohabited with you that you are to annoy him, although there is not much to say on either side. The defendant said she would, if the magistrate compelled him to give up her goods and also granted her a summons for the assault. On one occasion he nearly killed her, and although he was taken to the police-station, she would not attend and press the charge. She now had bruises on her arms and body from his violence. Mr. D'Eyncourt said there must be no "ifs" in the question. He then ordered her to be bound over in the sum of £10 to keep the peace towards Tom Sayers and all her Majesty's subjects for six calendar months.

THAMES.

EXTRAORDINARY AND INGENUOUS CASH-BOX ROBBERY.—A burly fellow, with florid complexion, who gave the name of William Jones, aged 42, and who described himself as a hawker, of No. 24, West-street, Cambridge-road, Hackney, was brought before Mr. Selfe, charged with stealing a cash-box, containing £27 in Bank of England notes, and cash, and sundry papers. It appeared from the evidence of Mrs. Ann Elmore, the landlady of the Three Tuns public-house, High-street, Bow, that on Saturday week, about half-past twelve in the afternoon, the prisoner called upon her husband, and assuming a business air, said he wanted to purchase the lease and goodwill of the house. After some conversation with Mr. Elmore an agreement was entered into, a price named and agreed upon, and the prisoner directed her husband to meet him at Mr. Hunter's, a broker and appraiser, in Shadwell, at five o'clock the same afternoon, to arrange about the transfer of the business and other matters. Mr. Elmore left home in the afternoon for the purpose of keeping the appointment mentioned. At half-past five o'clock the prisoner again appeared, and said he had been sent by her husband for the inventory, appraisement, and other papers of Mr. Elmore's predecessor in the business. The prisoner asked, "Your husband told me that he kept his papers in the end drawer up-stairs." Mrs. Elmore replied, "No, my good man never keeps his papers there; he keeps them here in a drawer." This conversation took place in the bar-parlour, and Mr. Elmore opened a drawer and took out the papers which the prisoner asked for, and gave them to him to look at. When she opened the drawer the cash-box was in one corner of it, the prisoner saw it, and the completion of his nefarious scheme was comparatively easy. Mrs. Elmore went to the bar to attend upon some customers directly after she handed the papers to the prisoner, leaving him alone in the bar-parlour. On her return he asked her what company there was in the tap-room, to which she answered, "There are six or seven there." The prisoner said, "Take them in a gallon of ale." Mrs. Elmore said, "You had better go into the tap-room and see the men yourself." The prisoner excused himself, and said he was in a hurry, that he had already paid her husband £100 deposit for the house and business, and that he wanted the inventory, and could not go without it, and begged of her to make haste and take the ale into the tap-room. She went twice into the tap-room, carrying two pots of malt liquor on each occasion, and when she returned to the bar-parlour the second time he paid her for the ale, and said, "I am keeping Mr. Elmore; I can't wait any longer; I'll see you on Monday or Tuesday. Good-bye!" He then shook hands with the landlady, and hastily left the house. Mr. Elmore returned in about half an hour afterwards, and informed his wife that the prisoner had not kept his appointment, and that he had waited at the office of Mr. Hunter, his broker, for half an hour, and that the prisoner was unknown there. Mrs. Elmore for the first time began to suspect something wrong. She looked for her cash-box; it was gone. She screamed aloud, "My box and all my money has been stolen!" Some time elapsed before Mrs. Elmore recovered from the shock. Information was given to the police, and the prisoner was sought after daily, when Mr. Elmore, who was in company with Lewis Lambert, a police-constable,

311 K, met with the prisoner near Shoreditch Church, and gave him into custody. The prisoner was searched, and five flash notes and nine brass medals in imitation of sovereigns were found upon him. Lambert also took from the prisoner a letter which he had received from a cash-box thief in the country, stating that he had not done any good yet, but as soon as he nailed (stole) a box, and any money in it, he would make his friend acquainted with his good luck. The prisoner had lately returned from the country, and he had been doing business in cash-box transactions. His real name is Smith, and he is known to the police both in town and country. He gave his correct address. He made the most solemn protestations that he was not in the Three Tuns public-house, and that he was entirely innocent of the crime laid to his charge. Unfortunately for his protestations, the evidence of Mrs. Elmore as to his presence at the Three Tuns was confirmed by two customers named William Barber and Thomas Joy, who saw him in conversation with the landlady at half-past twelve o'clock and with the landlady at five o'clock on the Saturday. Mr. Joseph Elmore said that when the prisoner called upon him on the Saturday he brought a card from Mr. Hunter, a public-house broker known to witnesses, and said he would give £325 for the lease and goodwill. The prisoner also represented that he was going to Bristol, and wanted to do business quick; and that he would meet him at Hunter's office at five o'clock, and pay him £100. Mr. Selfe: And he never came? Witness: He did not, sir. Mr. Selfe: Did you send him to your wife for your papers? Witness: I did not, sir. Mrs. Elmore was recalled, and said there were two £5 Bank of England notes in the cash-box. Both were endorsed, and could be traced. There were also fourteen or sixteen sovereigns and some silver in the cash-box. The prisoner said he wanted a remand, and he had nothing else to say. Mr. Selfe: I will indulge you with a remand, and I shall not part with you then.

SOUTHWARK.

A RUFLIANLY HUSBAND UNREMARKABLY PUNISHED.—Charles Cartroll, a ruffianly looking fellow, described as a prizefighter, was placed at the bar charged with committing a murderous and unprovoked assault on Jane Cartroll, his wife. The wife, whose head was bandaged up, and who appeared in a weakly condition from the ill-usage received, said that she had been married to the prisoner about three years, during which time he had been constantly in the habit of beating her, and otherwise ill-using her. The other evening she was in bed, when he came home in a state of intoxication, and before she was aware of it, pulled her off the bed and struck her a heavy blow on the head, which nearly stunned her. She attempted to rise and protect herself, when he kicked her on the head until she became insensible. When she recovered, she found the prisoner in custody, and a doctor was attending to her. She had received two wounds on the top of her head, and her body was covered with bruises. (The prisoner here, in the most impudent manner, said she was drunk, and fell off the bed.) Complainant denied that assertion, and said she had a witness to prove it. Her head was cut in such a manner that she did not think it was a kick. Mr. Burdham asked her if she had charged him with assaulting her before. She replied in the affirmative. She had charged him three times. Twice she was induced not to appear against him, and the third time he was held to bail. Sophia Finch said she lived next door to the complainant, and hearing cries of "murder," she rushed into her house, the door of which was open, and perceived the complainant lying on the floor bleeding from the head. She called out, "For God's sake don't kill me!" Witness saw the prisoner strike her on the head and back, and then she rushed out and fetched a constable, who took him into custody. Mr. Burdham told the prisoner that he seemed a cruel savage. Twice had his wife been induced not to appear against him, and once he had been held to bail, and in return for her leniency, he had murdered her. He should not be doing his duty unless he punished him severely as far as the law allowed him. He, therefore, sentenced him to six months' hard labour at Wandsworth.

FIRING A RIFLE IN THE PUBLIC STREET.—DANGEROUS AMUSEMENT.—A young fellow named Mahoney was charged before Mr. Burdham by Inspector Upson, of the A division, with wilfully and maliciously firing a loaded rifle in the public streets, thereby endangering the lives of her Majesty's subjects. It appeared from the statement of the prosecutor that in the evening of the 21st ultimo he received information that a young man had maliciously fired off a loaded rifle in New-square, Docks, a place much frequented by the public, and that a boy narrowly escaped being shot. He found that the ball had passed through the gate of Mr. Newall, and pierced an iron plate, and from thence through a three inch deal board, and it lodged in the wall where witness and Mr. Newall found it. He ascertained that the defendant was seen with a rifle about the spot and finding on inquiry from two lads that he actually fired off the rifle at the time, he considered it to be his duty to take the present proceedings. The two boys who told him of the occurrence had been threatened by the prisoner's friends, and their parents had refused to allow them to appear and give evidence before. He now had them in court, but he was afraid they would not tell the truth. James Morris and William Smith, two dirty-looking boys, were then called into the witness-box and examined by Mr. Burdham, but they prevaricated very much. At first they said they were not in New-square on the evening in question, and afterwards admitted that they were, and heard the report of fire-arms, but they never saw the defendant. The latter asked leaving over had a rifle in his possession on the evening in question. It was all a mistake. A tradesman in the neighbourhood, however, proved seeing the defendant pass his shop with a gun a little before the report was heard. Mr. Burdham said that, whatever his opinion was as to the defendant's guilt, there was no evidence to convict him; therefore he must be discharged.

THE "HAUNTED HOUSE" OF STAMFORD-STREET.—Two tradesmen offered themselves as bail for Mrs. Cornick, who was recently committed for forcibly entering the dispossessed houses in Stamford-street. Mr. Burdham told the sureties the responsibilities they incurred by becoming her bail, for if she again committed herself in a similar manner before released by the sessions they would forfeit £40 each. The bail told him worship they were contented to become her sureties, as no further disturbance would take place. In fact, they understood that overtures had been made to Mrs. Cornick by the other side, offering her a very large sum to give up all claims to the property, which, however, she rejected, being sure of her rights.

WANDSWORTH.

THE LOVE OF DRESS.—Sarah Ann Huie, a married woman, was brought before Mr. Dayman, charged with the following unneighbourly robbery:—It appeared from the evidence that the prisoner and her husband formerly lodged with Edward Tree, a carrier, living at No. 11, Culver-road, Battersea, and latterly at No. 2, in the same road. On Monday morning, the 26th ult., Mrs. Tree had an occasion to leave home, and she locked up her room, and left the key, as well as the key of the outer door, in charge of the prisoner, with directions to deliver them to her husband, in case he came home at dinner time. On her return home in the evening she missed a silk dress, cloak, mantle, night caps, and other articles, of the value, £4 10s. She saw the prisoner on the same evening, and told her of her loss. She replied, "What a bad job it is; I wonder how it could have been done," and offered all the assistance in her power in finding out the party who stole the articles. The prosecutor gave information to the police, and on Friday, the 30th ult., she accompanied Police-constable Stirling to the prisoner's house. On being told that she must search her house, the prisoner caught hold of the prosecutor's hand and asked her to shake hands with her, at the same time saying, "I've got them; you'll find them up-stairs." They all went up into her bedroom, upon which the prisoner turned down the bed and pointed to the mattress, saying, "You strip that and you'll find them there." The constable did so, and found all the missing property. The prisoner also said she was persuaded to do it. The prosecutor's husband begged for his worship to deal leniently with the prisoner. He said that her husband and he were carriers in the same employ, and as his wife did not associate with the neighbours, the prisoner was the only person she could trust. Mr. Dayman told the prisoner she had been guilty of a very unneighbourly act, and all arising from the love of dress, because those things were smart. He took into consideration the request made, and would commit her to only four months imprisonment, with hard labour.

GREENWICH.

A FOUL AFFAIR.—George Simmons, a labouring man of 25, Fish-stree Deptford, was brought up on remand, before Mr. Trill, charged with stealing two fowls and two rabbits, the property of different individuals, residing in the Victoria-road, Deptford. It appeared that between one and two o'clock in the morning, Police-constable 63 A, who was doing duty on the banks of the Surrey Canal, saw the prisoner and another man, whom he was carrying, when he replied, "pigeons," at the same time raising his arms as though throwing such rods up to fly. The constable heard something fall in the water of the canal, and at once secured the prisoner, the other man who was with him contriving to effect his escape. On the canal being subsequently searched at daylight, the two fowls and two rabbits, which were now identified by their respective owners as having been stolen during the night, were found floating on the water, and were used. The prisoner, in his defence, said he was asked by the man who had escaped to carry the rabbits and fowls, but did not know where he went to be found. Mr. Trill sentenced the prisoner to six weeks' hard labour in Maidstone Gaol.



THE CATHEDRAL OF STAVROPOL.

THE TOWN OF STAVROPOL AND ITS CATHEDRAL.

THE town of Stavropol, the capital of that part of the Caucasus which belongs to Russia, is situated on the left bank of the river Tashla, a branch of the Kalaus, in a very fertile country, north of the mountain. It has a population of about 7,000 inhabitants, of whom, however, nearly one-third are troops. Very little is known about the trade, commerce, and manners and customs generally, of the inhabitants of the place, for this far-off country is seldom visited—or, we might say, more accurately, seldom allowed to be visited—by curious travellers. One of the last of these, Herr Moritz Wagner, who was permitted to travel in the Russian Caucasus about ten years ago, and who then published a work on the country, in German, describes the town in the following manner:—"Stavropol is a cleanly, pleasant, and rather lively town, distinguished chiefly by uncommonly large streets, which are, indeed, of such a width that races might take place in the middle of them, without in the least inconveniencing the ordinary traffic of the inhabitants. This superfluity of space, it is true, is frequently to be met with in the newly-founded towns of Southern Russia, but seldom to such an extent as in Stavropol. There is something cheering in those large thoroughfares, strait as an arrow; but yet they remind the traveller too much of the military government, of barrack organization, and of the stick of the corporal. And this is much more the case in this town than in any other, as it is the seat of the command-in-chief of the Russian troops in the Caucasus, and, as such, ever swarming with men in uniform."

The Cathedral of Stavropol, a view of which appears above, as will be seen from our engraving, is a half-oriental structure, being built by the Armenian Christians, before the town fell under the sway of the Russian Government. These Armenians, together with Tartars, Persians, and sundry Asiatic tribes, still constitute the

chief civic population of the place, and are among the most active of its inhabitants. Many of them are merchants, and a few have established soap manufactories and tanneries; and, owing to their industry, the exports of leather and soap to the ports of the Black Sea have lately become rather important. The commerce with the warlike mountaineers of the neighbourhood, the inveterate enemies of the Czar, is mainly carried on by means of two annual fairs, to which the pedlars of the whole of Circassia resort, and which are even frequented by dealers from Novo-Tcherkask, Mozdok, and other distant towns in the southern parts of Russia.

The country of Circassia is again attracting attention in Europe, through the circumstance of the Circassians having recently gained a great victory over their old foes and invaders, the Russians.

A SCENE IN AN HOTEL AT TROWBRIDGE.

At the County Court, Trowbridge, before Mr. C. F. D. Caillard, judge, a case, *Dent v. Ingerson*, was heard, and caused the most intense excitement, the court hall being crammed to excess throughout the hearing. An action was brought by a barmaid, Jane Dent, against Philip Ingerson, the landlord of the Woolpack Hotel, Market-place, for 11*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* wages due, including a month's wages for wrongful dismissal. On the 14th of January a commercial traveller entered the Woolpack, and, finding no fire in the room set apart for gentlemen of his profession, he inquired the reason. "Jane," said the worthy Boniface to the plaintiff, "how is this; no fire in the commercial room?" "Missus told me never to light one there, sir, unless it's occupied," was the rejoinder. "I never told you any such thing," was the response of the mistress. "You did, ma'am," said Jane, "I'm sure you did." An altercation ensued, during which the unfortunate cause of it, the commercial, called for dinner. "What's all this about?" inquired the land-

lord, who was attracted to the kitchen, where the contending parties were engaged in a "passage of tongues." "Missus says she did tell me always to light the fire in the commercial-room," explained Jane, "and I'm sure she didn't." "And I believe you," said the landlord. "Well, you seem to be both well agreed," ejaculated the enraged mistress; "then d— it, get the dinner yourself!" The quarrel was continued with vigour for some time, but was at length abruptly terminated by the landlady calling Jane a liar and something worse touching her character, and delivering her two blows in the face with her fists, taking her by the shoulders, turning her out of the kitchen, and ordering her out of the house at a moment's notice. The landlord, it appears, who was very busy, peremptorily said, "Jane shall not go;" but the weaker vessel proved the stronger, and Jane did go. Her mistress, according to plaintiff's statement, then overhauled Jane's boxes, insinuating that she had not all her own things. However, the luggage was removed, but next day the landlord sought the intervention of a Mr. Charles Lansdale, chemist, to assist him in asserting his authority in his own household. Mr. Lansdale made certain offers to plaintiff to return to her service, as Mr. Ingerson had a house full of company, and went to the Woolpack, when Mr. Ingerson gave him a cheque for the amount of the plaintiff's bill, which she had sent in, but her mistress disputed the item for a month's wages. Mr. Lansdale, be it known, stands head and shoulders over his fellows, and as he was leaving the hotel with the cheque, the mistress, more enraged than ever at his "busy interference," flew at him, and, to use witness's words, "collared him as a butcher would a bullock, tore his vest, abstracted his watch from his pocket, and broke the guard," in her endeavours to get the cheque from him, which she succeeded in doing, and then triumphantly tore it into pieces. His Honour gave judgment for the plaintiff for the full amount. The decision was received with loud applause, which was instantly checked.—*Somerset Herald*.



THE TOWN OF STAVROPOL.

THE LATE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE.

We last week published a biographical sketch of the late Marquis of Lansdowne, and we now present our readers with a portrait of the deceased nobleman.

SUPPOSED LOSS OF THE BUSSORAH, STEAMSHIP FOR INDIA, WITH ALL ON BOARD.

A SHOCKING catastrophe, it is feared, has befallen the Bussorah steamer, Captain Gray, belonging to the British India Steam Navigation Company. She left the Clyde on the 16th of last month for Calcutta and Bombay, and there is much reason to believe that during the recent heavy gales she was lost off Islay, one of the islands on the extreme north west coast of Scotland, and that not a soul on board has been spared to tell her fate. The Bussorah was quite a new vessel. She was built at Port Glasgow last year, under special survey, and was 620 tons register, was fitted with four water-tight bulk-heads, and classed A 1 for twelve years. Her crew, including engineer and fireman, numbered about thirty, and she was laden with a general cargo. It would seem that on leaving the Clyde she took the north passage out of the Channel. Nothing was heard of her until last Tuesday, when a notice was received at Lloyd's to the effect that a quantity of wreck, with a board bearing the name of "Bussorah, Gray," had been washed ashore near Islay, and the owners at Glasgow telegraphed to Lloyd's, intimating their apprehensions for the safety of their vessel, and that they had despatched a special messenger to Islay to examine the fragment of wreck, more particularly a

house. She did not know the nurse's name, nor the street where she lived. The child was not very strong. Witness paid 6s. a week for the wet nurse; she saw the child a week before its death; it was then quite well. It remained with the nurse till its death, last Tuesday morning, of which she was told by Madame Charet. Witness believed the nurse took care of the child, as it was always very clean. In reply to a question, the witness said in the last two days of her stay at Madame Charet's a lady came to be confined. She believed it was a house kept for the purpose. She paid £5 for the nine days she was there, which included all expenses. Dr. W. Bloxam, jun., said he was called to see the child at 9, Mount-row, on Tuesday morning; it had then been dead two or three hours. There were no external marks of violence or anything to show the cause of death. The child was greatly below the ordinary weight, and there was not a morsel of fat in the body. From appearances he inferred that the child died from suffocation, and that it had been weak from its birth, and that very little would have sufficed to destroy its life by way of suffocation. Putting out a child to nurse in such a state was a very improper thing. Hannah Porter, the nurse, said that she and her mother had taken in children to nurse for some years. She had known Madame Charet for two years, and had twelve children from her in that time. The child of Amy Laurence was fed with the bottle, and slept with witnesses on the Monday night preceding its death. It was a very small child. Eulalie Charet, widow, of 37, Newman-street, Oxford-street, said: I am a midwife. I acted as midwife to the mother of this child. The child was sent away at the request of the mother, who asked her for a wet nurse—I mean a nurse who feeds a child with the bottle I

of the chapel are finished. The magnificent oak carvings which filled the spaces between the knight's stalls and the communion table have been removed with care, and laid by the side of the stiff effigies of the old knights in the chapel, facing Sir Reginald Bray's. In place of these carvings, and stretching back into the aisle, the seats have been erected for the ambassadors on the right of the dais, and on the opposite side for the more distinguished guests who have not places in the choir. All the Knights of the Garter will be present at the ceremony, wearing their mantles and insignia of the Order. They will occupy their own stalls, the seats in front being filled by the ministers and great officers of State who are not Knights of the Garter. Her Majesty will be present at the ceremony privately, but will take no part in any of the processions to the building. A covered way is being erected from the dean's house to the entrance at foot of the stairs which gives access to the quaint old royal pew, built by Henry VII., situate high up in the wall, on the left of the communion table. In this curious old oaken balcony, the windows of which are glazed in, her Majesty can witness the ceremony almost without being seen. Since we last noticed the preparations arrangements have been made by which a small additional number can see the ceremony in the choir. This is to be effected by erecting seats in the aisles at so high an elevation as to enable the occupants to see over and between the pinnacles of the knights' stalls, and thus gain a semi-occasional glimpse of what is doing on the opposite side of the chapel, but very little more. But there is sure to be a keen contest of interest for such places as these, for, as we have said, there will not be a thousand persons in the nave and choir, and for every seat that can be given away—and these are not many—

there are at least ten properly qualified claimants, all of whom expect to get one. According to present arrangements, it is not intended that any portion of the bridal procession shall quit the precincts of the Castle, neither will any admission be given to the general public within the Castle grounds on that day. We presume, however, that a certain number of tickets will be issued, entitling the holders to stand along the line of route which the cortege will take inside the walls.

The Mayor of Gravesend has received official intimation that the Princess Alexandra will disembark there at the Terrace-pier on the morning of Saturday, the 7th of March. No hour is fixed for the disembarkation, inasmuch as this is entirely dependent on the weather the squadron may meet in crossing the Channel and coming up the river. Every effort, however, will be made to bring the royal yacht alongside the pier by one o'clock or as soon after as the tide may serve. Nothing has yet been decided on as to the preparation which will be made at Gravesend on this occasion, but from the splendour and good taste which have hitherto attended royal arrivals and departures in this town there is no reason to doubt that the townspeople will show how highly they appreciate an honour which half the kingdom envies them. Their efforts in this respect will be judged by a very high standard—no less, in fact, than the singularly beautiful display which was made on the same spot when the Princess Royal took leave of England. Properly managed, and with propitious weather, this landing at the pier ought to be the most imposing feature of that long day's brilliant programme. The Gravesend terminus is to be beautifully decorated, and the Bricklayers' Arms Station will also be dressed with scarlet cloth, and laid out with evergreens and clumps of flowering shrubs. On their arrival at this point the royal pair will be met and welcomed by the Lord Mayor, sheriffs, and corporation, who will proceed in state to the station for

for that purpose. From this point, therefore, the procession will really begin. It will enter the City over London-bridge, and proceed thence along King William-street, Cheapside, Ludgate-hill, the Strand, and thence, we believe, by Regent-street and Oxford-street to Paddington. These main avenues will be closed for traffic for a short time before and after the procession passes. Guards of honour will accompany the procession throughout the line of route, which it has been suggested should on this occasion be kept by volunteers.

The following letter has been received by the Mayor of Southampton:—"Buckingham Palace, 5th of February, 1863. Sir,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, requesting me to lay before the Prince of Wales the expression of the gratification it would afford to the inhabitants of the town of Southampton if his royal highness and the Princess Alexandra would honour them by passing through their town on their way to Osborne. His royal highness has commanded me to thank you for your communication, and to inform you that it is most probable that, after the marriage, he will pass through Southampton, either in going to or returning from Osborne, but that at present it is not possible for him to say anything with certainty.—I have the honour to be, sir, your most obedient servant, W. KNOLLYS."

Mr. WALTER LACY has been appointed professor of elocution at the Royal Academy of Music.



THE LATE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE.

arranged to pay the wet nurse 6s. a week, as the child was to stay with the nurse a long time. I saw the child very often. It went on passably well, but it was delicate. I saw it but three weeks ago, but I heard from the nurse on Monday last. I saw the child's body sometimes. It was not very stout. In reply to questions Madame Charet stated that she was educated as a midwife. Sometimes she had as many as sixty females confined at her house in the course of the year. The jury returned a verdict "That the deceased died from suffocation, but there was no evidence to show how the suffocation was produced."

MARRIAGE OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE works which have to be got through in preparation for this ceremony at Windsor, are progressing with great rapidity, though not, it is stated, so fast but that the artificers and decorators will eventually have to work day and night to get all ready by the appointed time. Even with such incessant labour, so much, it is said has to be done that the race against time can only be gained by the sacrifice of ornamental details in the interior of the temporary buildings which, on this occasion, are to supplement the narrow dimensions of St. George's Chapel. The hall beyond the west door has grown up during the week with all the rapidity of colonial enterprise, and, as far as the woodwork is concerned, will be completed in about ten days more. All the tiers of benches in the nave

A FRENCH MIDWIFE AT THE WEST-END.

MR. BEDFORD, coroner for Westminster, held an inquest at the board-room of St. George's Workhouse, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, on the body of a male infant, the offspring of a young Frenchwoman named Amy Laurence. The inquiry, from various rumours in circulation, excited much interest, and Mr. Albert, interpreter at Middlesex Sessions, was in attendance. Amy Laurence, mother of the deceased child, was examined. She stated that she lived at No. 32, a restaurant in the Haymarket, as barmaid. Her child was born on the 27th November, at 37, Hanover-street, Oxford-street, where she lodged for nine days with Madame Charet, a French midwife. Madame Charet alone attended her, and she was confined the first day she went there. Madame Charet gave the child the day it was born to a wet nurse out of the

Literature.

THE DROWNED FISHERMAN.

In the immediate neighbourhood of Duncannon Fort, along that portion of the coast which contracts into the Waterford river, there are a number of scattered cottages, standing either singly or in small clusters along a wild and picturesque sea-shore—more wild, perhaps, than beautiful, although the infinite number of creeks, and bays, and overhanging rocks, vary the prospect at every hundred yards; and I know nothing more delightful than to row during a long summer evening, from the time when the sun abates his fierceness, until the moon has fairly risen upon the waters, nothing more delightful than to row—now in, now out, now under the hanging rocks, now close upon the silver-sanded bays, where thousands of many-coloured shells from the most beautiful Mosaic beneath the transparent waters.

"And what 'ud all the boat but to do? Sure she's done, ay, and done a dale for us, this ten years; and as to the hole, Jemmy 'ill plug his hat into it, or stick in a piece of sail-cloth, and what 'ud all her then, but sail,—God bless her!—like a swan or a curlew, as she always does?"

"Dermot—Dermot, darling! listen to me for once!"

"Faith!" replied Dermot to his better half, Kate Browne, while his keen blue eye twinkled with that mixture of wit and humour so truly Irish,—"faith, my dear, I'll accommodate you in any way I can, for I'll listen to you on't for three speakings. Come, out with it, and don't stand twisting your face that was once so purty as to win the heart and hand of the handsomest man in the parish, and that is—myself, Dermot Browne at your service, Mistress Kate Browne, madam! Don't keep lengthening your face to the length of a herring net, but out with it,—at once!"

"Dermot, I've got the box of tools quite convenient; I brought it with me from the shore, and the last time I was in Waterford I bought all sortings of nails, large and small, and there's plenty of board in the shed—and Dermot, mend the hole, and God bless you!—sure it's the sore heart I'd have when you'd be on the water, to think that any harm would happen you—it won't take you any thing like an hour—"

"An hour! God bless the woman, why a body would think you had never been a fisherman's wife! An hour would turn the tide—and the luck!—an hour! Why the herrings out yonder would miss my company if I waited; and all for what? To go to the trouble of nailing a bit o' board on a mite of a hole, when it will be just as easy to stop it with a hat!"

"But not as safe, Dermot!"

"Be easy with your safety! You're always touching on that;—ay, will it, and as safe too: haven't I done it before?—why, turn up every one of the boats along the shore, and I'll bet you the cod I mean to catch against a branyan that there isn't as sound a boat as my own on the sands. Doesn't Michael's go without a mast—barring a gag of a gate-post that he pulled out of Lavery's field? I'm sure Michael Murphy's craft is bang full of dowsy holes like a riddle; and a good naggin he won on that, for he betted Lanty Moore that at the present time the keel of his boat had more holes in it than Lanty's English sieve which he had for winnowing corn; and sure enough he won: for the holes in the sieve were all stopped up with the dirt! Lend me a hand, old girl, and help me and the boy to shove her off!" he continued, appealing to his wife. "What, you won't? Why this, Kate agra, what ails ye?—I've been your true and faithful husband next Candlemas will be seventeen years, and you never refused me a hand's turn before!" Still Kate Brown moved not; and her husband, using, with his eldest son, considerable exertion to push off the boat, became annoyed at her obstinacy.

Kate saw, but, contrary to her usual habit, heeded it not. She stood, with folded arms and tearful eyes, surveying the proceedings, without possessing the power of putting a stop to preparations of the termination of which she had a fearful presentment.

"Why, this, look at your mother, Benje!" exclaimed Browne to his son; "sure she's enough to set a man mad, and her's the help that's as good as five—she has such a knowledge of setting every-thing straight "Kate!" he exclaimed to his wife.

"Let her alone, father dear!" interrupted the boy; "let her alone, and don't vex her more, Don't ye see there's a tear in her eye?"

"And how can I help that?" expostulated the father, looking kindly towards his wife at the same time; "them women are ever so hard to manage, and manage as ye will, ye can't find 'em out. There's the sun shining above her head, the waters dancing and capering, like jewels, at her feet; the herrings crying, "Come and catch me," and Benje, between you and I, as handsome a husband, and as fine, ay, and for the matter of that, as good a boy as a woman's heart could wish, and yet the tears are in her eyes, and the corners of her mouth drawn as far down as if she did nothing but sup sorrow all her life." Benjamin, the fisher's only child, made no reply; and, after a moment's pause, his father looked at him, and said, "Why, boy, you look as much cast down as your mother. Stay on shore, and good luck to you!"

"No, father, that I won't. I'll not put more to the trouble she's in, by letting you go by yourself. I wish from my heart the boat was mended, if it would make her easy."

"Don't bother about the boat, boy," replied Browne. "I never meddle or make with her use, or land business. Hasn't she got a back-door for the cabin?—a sty for the poor pig?—a chaney dish for the prates, and a white tablecloth for saints' days and bonfire nights? Can't she stay at home and mind them, and let me and the cobbler alone?" Benjamin loved the wild and careless spirit of his father better than the

prudence and forethought of his mother; yet did he not forget that the very arrangements and luxuries to which his father alluded, were solely the effects of her care and industry.

"Won't you say God speed me, Kate?" inquired the fisherman as he pushed off his dangerous craft with a broken oar. "Won't you say God speed me and the boy?" The woman clasped her hands suddenly and fervently together, and dropping on her knees without moving from the spot on which she had been standing, uttered a few earnest words of supplication for their safety. Benjamin sprang on the shingles, and raising his mother affectionately in his arms, whispered—

"Keep a good heart, we will back with such bouncing fish, before morning, anyhow; and mother, darling, if you see Statia Byrne, here is the neckerchief she promised to hem for me; tell her not to forget her promise." The kisses Mrs. Browne bestowed on her son were mingled with tears. She watched the boat until it had dwindled to a small speck on the horizon. As she turned to ascend the cliff, she saw the round, laughing face of Statia Byrne peer from behind a rock, and withdraw itself instantly on being perceived. She called to her; and, after a little time, Statia came blushing, and smiling, and lingering by the way to pluck every sprig of samphire, every root of sea-pink, that grew within her reach.

"I just came down to gather a few bits of herbs for the granny's cures, and a few shells to keep the children asy," said Statia—pulling her sea-pinks to pieces at the same time.

"And what does the granny cure with these?" inquired Mrs. Browne.

"Sorra a know I know," replied the girl, blushing still more deeply.

"May be," continued Mrs. Browne gravely,—"may be, Stacy, honey, there's a charm in 'em like the yarrow, you put under your pillow last Holy-eve night."

"Ah! thin, Mistress Browne, ma'am, let me alone about the yarrow—sure it was only out of innocent mirth I did it, and no harm; and, any way, I've no belief in such thing at all, at all."

"And why do you disbelieve them?" inquired the fisherman's wife. Statia made no reply. "I can tell you," she continued; "because though you neither spoke nor laughed that blessed night my poor girl, after you placed the yarrow under your pillow—still you did not dream of Benje Browne. Stacy, Stacy, I mind the time myself, when, if a spell worked contrary, I'd disbelieve it directly—it's only human natur, darling."

Statia Byrne flung her handful of sea-pinks upon the shingles, and passed the back of her hand across her eyes, for they were filled with tears.

"You have thrown away the granny's pinks," said Kate, pointing to the flowers that the seabreeze was scattering far and wide.

"Ah, thin, let me alone, Mistress Browne dear!" exclaimed the girl; "and good-bye, for the present, ma'am; I'm sure the child 'll be woken before this, and mother is carding wool, so she'll want me now."

"Good-bye, Statia—but stop, child: Benje desired me to put you in mind that you promised to hem this handkerchief for him; and tell your mother, jewel, that if she'll let you come down to my cabin to-night, when the gaws are all in 'ed, I'll be for ever obliged to her. Browne and the boy are out to sea, and there's something over me that I don't care to be quite alone this blessed night; so come down, alanna, and thin you can hem the neckerchief before morning."

"I will, I will," said the maiden, with whom smiles had taken the place of tears, for she loved Mrs. Browne's cottage almost better than her own; "I will, and I've learnt a new song; oh, I shall be so happy!" and she danced up the cliffs with all the light gaiety of fifteen.

The fisherman's wife set her house in order, and then commenced mending her husband's nets. It would have been evident to any observer that her mind was ill at ease; for, instead of pursuing her occupation with her usual steadiness, she frequently suffered the hard meshes to drop from her bony fingers, and the wooden needle to lie idle on her lap. She would rise and peer from her small window, or more frequently still from the open door, into the heavens; but there was no cause for disquiet in their aspect: the moon was in her full, calm glory; and the stars, bright, glittering, and countless, waited round her throne as handmaids silently attending upon their mistress. She could see the reflection of the moon beams on the far-away waters—but her ear, practised as it was, could hardly catch the murmur of the ocean, so profound was its repose; and yet Kate contrived restless and feverish Benjamin was her only surviving child, although five others had called her mother; and, indeed, while he was absent from her, she felt that undefined, but perfectly natural, dread which steals over a sensitive mind for the welfare of a beloved object, whenever the one is separated from the other.

It was a great relief to her spirits when she heard the light foot of Statia Byrne on her threshold, and she felt new-sprung hope within her heart when she looked into the bright eyes, and observed the full smile of the joyous girl.

"They're all a-bed, and the baby went off to sleep without a hush!" and mother says, as you're all alone by yourself, I might stay with you all night, Mrs. Browne; and so I will, if you please—and I've brought my needle, and I'll hem the handkerchief, if you please—and then, may be—may be you'd show me how to mend nets—I should so like to mend Mister Browne's herring net; he gave mother (God bless him!) as many herrings last year as lasted all Lent! I'm sure we can never forget it to him."

"Pray for him, then, Stacy—pray on your bended knees for Dermot and Benjamin Browne this night!"

"Why so I will," rejoined the girl, astonished at the woman's earnestness of manner—"at the night is fine, the sky is blue, the waters clear as crystal; they've been out many a night when the winds do be blowing the waves into the sky,

and I've wondered to see you heart-easy about them—what, then, ails you to-night?"

"God knows!" replied Kate Browne, with a heavy sigh. "I think I'll go over my *bades* a bit; Ough, Stacy, darling, it's a fine thing to have the religion to turn to when the heart turns from everything else."

Kate sprinkled herself with holy water out of a small chalice, and knelt down with a "decket" of beads in her hands, to "say her prayers;" almost unwittingly, she repeated them aloud, but they had, in a degree, lost their soothing power, and she mingled the anxieties of earth with her petitions, not to heaven, but to its inhabitants. Her mingled yarn ran thus:

"Holy Mary, mother o' God, pray for us—Statia open the door, agra, and listen—myself thinks the wind's rising—'now, and in the hour'—the cat, avourneen, don't you see the cat at the herring tub, bad luck to that cat?—'now, and in the hour of our death!'"

There was a long pause, and she continued murmuring her petitions, and speaking aloud her anxieties, while Statia went on hemming the handkerchief; at last, she looked up at her young companion and inquired, "Where did I leave off, my darling?—was it at 'Virgin most powerful,' or at 'Queen of Confessors'?"

"I did not hear," replied the industrious maiden.

"Hear what?" exclaimed Kate Browne, starting off her knees.

"Lord defend us, you startle the very life out of me!" ejaculated the girl, devoutly crossing herself.

"But what did you hear Stacy?"

"Nothing. I told you I did not hear where you left off."

"Ough! ay, ay!" exclaimed Mrs. Browne, "God forgive me, I am a poor, sinful thing; quite full of sin; I must give up the prayers for to-night; I can't steady my heart to them, good nor bad. There! finish your work, and we'll go to bed, jewel—it is, as you say, a beautiful night, thanks be to God for his mercies! and I ought to have more faith."

Long did they both remain awake during that calm moonlight: the fisherman's wife muttering prayers and fears, and raising her eyes to the little window which opened at the foot of her bed, and from which, as she lay, she could catch a view of the distant sea. At last, she fell off into a deep, deep sleep. But Statia, though free from all anxiety as to the fate of the absent, could not close her eyes. Poor girl! her young imagination had passed a gulf of years, and she was thinking that, perhaps, she might be to the young fisher what Kate was to the old; and she thought how good he was, and how handsome; and how happy she should be to mend his nets, and watch the return of his boat from the highest cliff that "tumbled o'er the deep." The grey morning was stealing on the night, yet still Kate slept—and still Statia Byrne continued with her eyes fixed on the window, creating—not castles, but—nets, and boats, and cottages in the air; when, suddenly, before the window stood Benjamin Browne—she had not seen his shadow pass—she had heard no step, no voice, no sound; nor did she see a figure, but there was his face almost pressed to the glass—his long, uncurled hair hung down either cheek—and his eyes were fixed on her with a cold, unmoving, rayless gaze. She endeavoured to sit up—she felt suddenly paralyzed—she could not move—she tried to speak, to call Mrs. Browne, who still slept heavily, heavier than before—she could make no sound. Still her lover gazed—gazed on. And what occurred to her (for she afterwards declared, she never for a moment, was deprived of consciousness), as most strange was, that though the room within was dark, and his head obscured the window, still she could see his features (to use her own expressive phrase), "clear like wax;" while, as he gazed, their beautiful form assumed the long, pale hue of death. By a sudden effort she closed her eyes, but only for a brief, brief moment. When she re-opened them he was gone—and she only looked upon the grey mingling of sea and sky; trembling and terror-stricken she at last succeeded in awakening her companion. Mrs. Browne heard her story with apparent calmness, and putting her lips close to the ear of the fainting girl, whispered, "HE IS DEAD!"

It was long, long before Statia recovered from her swoon, for when she did, the morning sun was shining on her face, and she was alone, quite alone in the fisherman's cottage. At first, she thought she had fearfully dreamed, but the realities around her recalled her to herself; she flew to the same cliff where, the evening before, unconscious of the strong affection which bound her almost childish heart to her young lover, she had watched his departure; and looking down on the beach her painful vision was too truly realised—Dermot Browne was leading his wife from a group of persons who were bearing the corpse of the young fisherman to the shore; in the distance could be seen the keel of the doomed boat floating upwards, while crowds of sea-birds overhead screamed the youth's funeral dirge!

It might be about two months after this occurrence—which plunged the warm-hearted people of the neighbouring villages into deep sorrow—that Kate Browne visited the cottage of Statia Byrne; it was the first time the bereaved mother had entered any cottage, save her own, since "her trouble." As soon as Statia saw her, she flung herself upon her neck and sobbed as if her heart would break; the fisherman's wife held her from her, and parting her hair from off her brow, said, "Sorrow has worked with you, and left his mark upon your face, avourneen; and though, my darling, you did not dream of him that's gone last Holy-eve, you've dreamed of him often since."

The poor girl wept still more bitterly.

"You must have been very dear, very dear, entirely, to him," continued Kate Browne, "for his blessed spirit found it harder quitting you than his own mother, who nursed him a baby at her breast; but whilst, darling, don't I love you better for that now? Sure every thing—let alone every one that he regarded—that his regard only

rested on, is more to me than silver or gold, or the wealth of the whole world! Didn't the bright eyes of his spirit look from the heavens on you, my jewel? And what I'm come here for Mistress Byrne, ma'am, is, that as you have so many children (and God keep them to you!), may be you'd spare Statia to bind my heart from breaking, and let her bide entirely with us. We have prosperity enough, for when the Lord takes one thing away, why he gives another—blessed be his holy name. And sure, since the boy's gone, nothing can equal Dermot's industry and carefulness, stopping every hole in every fisherman's boat—when he's ashore the hammer and nails is never out of his hand. Let her be to me as my own child, Mistress Byrne, and you'll have a consolation that will never leave you—no, not on your death-bed! Sure you'll see her every day the sun rises—let her bide with me, for I am very desolate!"

The mother, as she looked round upon seven rosy, healthy children, felt that indeed her neighbour was desolate, and in a voice hoarse with emotion, she said, "Statia may go, and take our blessing with her, if she likes!"

Many little voices wept aloud in that cottage, although they knew they should see their sister daily; but the maiden was firm in her resolve, and that night greeted as a father the father of him whom her young heart had loved with an entireness of affection which the heart can know but once.

Statia is now long past the age of girlhood, and it is pleasant to see how perfectly her simple life is an illustration of the pathetic exclamation of the Jewish damsel, "Thy people shall be my people, an' thy God my God!" She manages admirably between her "two mothers," as she calls them, so that the one may not be jealous of the other; but though she has had many suitors for her hand, she has never forgotten the drowned fisherman!

THE OLD WELSH HARP.

I love the wild harp of Wales:
How sweet and pleasant does it sound,
While listening to those fairy tales,
While youthful faces gather round!
How sweet, while on the mountain's height,
With nature sweetly smiling round,
While evening sheds her soft twilight,
To hear the gentle distant sound!
While o'er the smiling verdant vales,
Cynthia sheds her silvery rava,
The gentle wild old harp of Wales
Would help our fervent evening praise.
This was the friend of youthful days,
A tender voice I ever found.
While, listening to its soothing lays,
A healing balm hung on the sound.
When sorrow spread her sable wings,
And summer friends all proved unkind,
But when I touch'd its slender strings,
It whisper'd solace to my mind.
When snow o'erspread my fav'rite spot,
And wintry winds were blowing sharp,
I sat within my humble cot,
And sang unto my wild Welsh harp.

T. A. J.

FAME.—Look around us, look among this toiling, and busy, and sordid mass of beings who claim with us the fellowship of clay. The poor labour, the rich feast; the only distinction between them is that of the insect and the brute; like them they fulfil the same end, and share the same oblivion; they die, a new race springs up, and the very grass upon their graves fades not so soon as their memory. Who, that is conscious of a higher nature, would not pine and fret himself away to be confounded with these? Who would not burn, and sicken, and parch with a delicious longing to divorce himself from so vile a herd? What have their petty pleasures and their mean aims to atone for the abasement of grinding down our spirits to their own level? Is not the distinction from their blended and common name a sufficient recompense for all that ambition suffers or foregoes? Oh, for one brief hour (I ask no more) of living honour, one feeling of conscious, unfearing certainty that Fame has conquered Death; and then for this humble and impotent clay, this drag on the spirit which it does not assist, but fetter, this wretched machine of pains, and aches, and feverish throbbings, and vexed inquietudes, why, let the worms consume it, and the grave hide—for Fame there is no grave.

OVER-DRESSED CHILDREN.—When I get soul-and-body weary, I like to stroll into the parks, sit quietly down, and watch the children with their nurses. I have sometimes imagined that the policeman often lift up the children of pretty nurses, to see the gold fish in 'he fountains, than those under the charge of ordinary ones, but I may be mistaken. I think, too, that I can pick out every child there who has a sensible mother. She neither exposes its little bare, beautiful calves to the treacherous winds of early spring, or puts out her baby's eyes with a dazzling white veil, or dresses her child so fine that it cannot sit down on one of the seats, or imprisons its bony hands in stiff kid-gloves, vetoing a near acquaintance with pretty pebbles or sticks, or a chance godsend of a dandelion. If her child is hump-backed or lame, she does not render the poor little creature's misfortune more conspicuous by a showy costume. If her boy has grown big enough to be ashamed of long, girlish ringlets about his shoulders, she does not insist upon sacrificing his incipient manliness to her absurd vanity. With these old foggy views, you may be sure that my list of children who are blessed with sensible mothers is rather limited than otherwise. Still it comforts me that it takes a long time for the weakest mamma to spoil a very little child; to transmute its naturalness into artificiality, and graduate lip, eye, and brow in fashion's school. So I love to watch them, encumbered as their gracefulness often is with fine trappings. It is an article of my creed, that a pretty child looks prettiest when plainly dressed, and that a plain one never can be made pretty by "fuss and feathers."

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